

FOR SALE.

For Sale—Houses.

FOR SALE—\$1200; A NICE NEW 
cottage of 4 rooms and bath, close in;
sh. Call 130 S. Spring st., room 7, **OWNER.**
24

FOR SALE—LODGING HOUSE OF 20 
rooms and lot 50x217 feet. Inquire of
ER, 120 Wilmington st.
3

FOR SALE—NEW 4-ROOM HOUSE 
near Macy st.; \$750, easy terms. **WM.**
D, 209 S. Broadway.

DR SALE — CITY AND COUNTRY.
A DECIDED BARGAIN.
Grand-new house of 11 rooms, with all mod-
conveniences; lot 50x174. In one of the best
locations in the city; about 200 feet from Grand
— \$5200.
A MODEL HOUSE.
Large rooms elegantly decorated; bath,
tric bells, grates, gas for lighting and heat-
water side, cement walk, etc. —

tric light; S. Olive st. lot 50x150 to alley; at \$9000.
15 minutes by the electric car; a beautiful 2-story house of 9 rooms; lot 50x150; aighly tract, select neighborhood; \$8000.
NEW AND HANDSOME.
Rooms, entirely modern, half block from Washington st. and 1 block from electric line, \$90.
\$1000 LESS THAN COST.
Modern 7-room house, 2 blocks from Commercial and 1/4 of a block from the electric line; \$2500.
\$3300
says a model 6-room cottage, stable, lot 50x120, 2 blocks from Pearl, within the 2-mile limit; \$2000.
This is the price of one of the handsome

Improved 5-room cottages on our list; a
ack and a half from the electric line.
AND WESTLARK PARK AND VERY HAND-
some cottage, 60 feet lot, stable, cement
cks, hot and cold water, street graded;
nge st., 2 blocks from Seventh-st. cable.
CASH, 500 to 750 PER MONTH.
two stories, 8 large rooms, bath, hot and cold
er, near large school, close to cable line,
90.
CHEAP LOTS.
50, city center, W. 12th st.
70, Williamson tract; a fine lot.
75, a nice lot, 2 blocks from Grand ave. ter-
us 00, between Main and Grand ave., 36th st.;
d.
ave. fine corner on Main st. near Jefferson

2000, 50x195, Grand ave., a near bargain.
 2000, prettiest and cheapest lot in the city,
 2000, southwest corner on Grand ave.
 2000, 60x190, west side of Figueroa.
 2050, Beacon st., bet. Eighth and Ninth.
 2100, 130x150, a few feet from Figueroa.
 2500, 130x150, a fine southwest corner of W.
 2500, a great bargain.
 2500 each, 2 lots on south side of 28th st.;
 2500, price of contents.
 3000, 50x125, Estrella ave., near Washington.
 4000, 60x110, W. 22d, between Grand ave.
 and Figueroa.
 5000, a lot of 21st, between Grand and Fig-
 ueroa, 50x117 1/2.

BUSINESS PROPERTY.

20x165, improved, \$20,000.
 20x165, a corner, improved, \$63,000.
 20x165, improved, \$20,000.
 20x126, a corner, improved, \$30,000.
 21x140, \$15,000.
 20x165, \$1.85 per foot.

COUNTRY PROPERTY.
 FOOT-HILL HOMES FOR INVALIDS.
 14 acres set to oranges and deciduous fruits,
 a large modern house, garage, fruit
 cellar, barn, nurse, etc., \$100,000
 oranges, abundance of pure mountain water; high
 foot-hills near Rapid Transit Railroad;
 \$5000.

ALSO IN THE SAME LOCALITY.
 6-room house, 2 large verandas, screen

IN TRACTS TO SUIT.
Best alfalfa and grassy tracts; the eastern soil sandy loam; not an ounce of alkali; water washed to the land; fine for strawberries, walnuts and lemons, etc.; south of the city toward the mountains; view of the ocean from the tract; if you want choice land, see this and you will not regret it.
\$350 per acre

Buy it: \$175 per acre; \$ cash, balance on
 time, at \$10, at 8 per cent. gross.
 J. C. OLIVER & CO.,
 101 N. Broadway.
FOR SALE—
—BY—
THE PIRTELL REAL ESTATE AND TRUST CO.
 229 West Second Street.
 (Telephone 523.)

A LOVELY HOME.
 Modern house of 10 large rooms with every
 convenience, large lot, choice shrubbery, 1
 block to beach, overlooking Westlake Park,
 \$14,500.

COZY AND CHEAP.
 Cottage of 5 rooms and lot, 100x140—23rd st.,
 1 block from beach, \$1,200. Call 14523rd st.,
 100x140—23rd st., 1 block from beach, \$1,200.

to suit purchaser.

A BARGAIN ON INSTALLMENTS.
House and lot on W. 12th st., 2 blocks W. of Pearl, only \$1000; \$200 cash, balance \$20 per month.

ANOTHER.
Modern house of 7 rooms and large lot in northern part of the city on electric railway, clear side, only \$2800, \$800 cash, balance \$30 per month.

BUILDING INDUCEMENTS.
Fine lot on 30th st., clear side, between Main and Grand, cement walks and fruit trees, only \$600.

Lot on Flower st., 53x160, 80 ft. street, only \$1000.

30th st., Waverly tract, 50x133, \$200.

SEVENTH ST., 90 ft., \$1350.

West 12th at. 50ft. \$500.
Union ave. graded, 80x140, \$800.
Burling. ave. 40x140, \$300.
GREATEST BARGAIN OF ALL.
96x170 on Hoover st., electric railway, close
Adams st., a southeast corner, both streets
graded cement walks all around, price only
\$700, \$300 cash, balance to suit.
BUSINESS SNAP.
42x143 S. Spring at. between Thirsd and
Orin. 1/2 interest in adjoining wall, \$750 front
foot.
BARGAINS IN ACREAGE.
10 acres in Eagle Rock Valley, all set to fruits
planted in bearing, good 4-room house, etc.
\$500.
30 1/2 acres at Santa Ana, all fenced, very fine,

Choice orange land with water, at \$150 per acre. Call for further particulars.

FOR SALE—

CITY LOTS.
Ninth, near Broadway, \$4000.
First, st. cor. Alma, \$100.
Ninth, near Alameda, \$500.
12th, near Central ave, \$600.
Virginia, near First st, \$500.
Alabama, near First st, \$700.
22d, near Grand ave, \$900.

HOUSES AND LOTS.
7-room house, Temple, near Yarnell, \$2500.
5-room house, Lacy st, E. A., \$500.
5-room bungalow, block Fifth st, \$2000.

Income lodging-house, Second st., \$5500.
6-room house, Grand ave. and First, \$5000.

COUNTRY PROPERTY.

5 Acres at end Washington st., 10-room house
assorted fruits, etc.—Half cash, balance 3
years, \$4000.

100-acre ranch, part cultivated, 4-room house,
etc., 10 miles from city, \$4000.

100-acre ranch, improved, 2-room
dwelling, barn, etc.; stock for sale, \$900; rent, \$225
per acre; price, if sold, \$6000.

10-acre tracts fruit land irrigated, near Per-
due, 100 acres, \$50. DOYLE & ANDERSON, 153
N. Spring.

FOR SALE—RENT, OR EXCHANGE FOR
San Francisco property, a large soap fac-
tory, with machinery, warehouse, box factory

FOR SALE—AND EXCHANGE: OVER-
\$1,000,000 worth of property of every
kind for sale or exchange. Bargains can be had; Gov-
ernment lands and relinquishment claims
especially, and very fine lands. JOHN LAMG
CO., 115 W. First st., rooms 12-14.

FOR SALE—FOR BARGAINS.
In property of all kinds, beautiful homes in
the city, and country, vineyards and orange
groves, alfalfa lands and ranches of all kinds, or
any kind of property, call on M. L. SAMSON, 212
W. First st.

FOR SALE—GILT-EDGE PROPERTY—The following locations: Los Angeles, Pasadena, Ontario, Glendora, San Fernando, Long Beach, Corona and Hesperia. Address: **CHAS. VICTOR HALL, 223 W. First St.**

FOR SALE—LIST YOUR PROPERTY—sale, exchange, or rent—with CHAS. VICTOR HALL, 223 W. First St.

SUMMER AND WINTER RESORTS

CANTA BARBARA HOT SPRINGS—1450 ft. above sea level—many different springs—temperature from 99° F. to 122° F.; 6 1/2 miles from Santa Barbara; board from \$10 to 112 per person.

STRODARD, manager, P. O. box 2.

A **BROWHEAD HOT SPRINGS, THE BESSIE** winter resort for the invalid in Southern California; first-class hotel and mud baths; 300 feet pure alk. mineral water and mud baths; uninsured; 6 miles from San Bernardino; daily stage and mail; rates: \$8 to \$20 per week. Inquire at HAYMAN BATHS OFFICE or 3000 Broadway. **H. C. ROYER, M. D., Arrowhead Springs, Cal.**

BOOKS AND STATIONERY—LAZARUS
MELZER wholesale and retail, 111 N. Spring St., Los Angeles.

IRON WORKS—BAKER IRON WORKS
542-564 Buena Vista st.

LUMBER—KERCKHOFF-CUZNER MILL
AND LUMBER CO., wholesale and retail
lumber dealers. Office, cor. Alameda and Mac-
ala.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY,
PUBLISHERS OF THE
Los Angeles Daily Times, the Sunday Times, and the Saturday Times and Weekly Mirror.

H. G. OTIS.....President and General Manager.
WM. A. SPALDING.....Vice-President. MARIAN OTIS.....Secretary.
ALBERT MC FARLAND.....Treasurer. C. C. ALLEN.....

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Classified Line Advertising Today.

First page.....	No. 27
Second page.....	204
Third page.....	275
Total.....	506
Number of columns, 14.	

Fortcoming Decennial Number of The Times.

The Los Angeles Times was founded December 4, 1881. On the 4th day of December, 1891, it will celebrate its decennial anniversary in a striking manner, viz: by the issuance of a special 24-page number that will largely take the place of the New Year's number.

The popularity which our special numbers has achieved is largely due to the fact that they are thoroughly reliable in the information conveyed. The Times has witnessed and faithfully chronicled each onward step of Los Angeles from the era of adobe to the era of brick, stone and iron.

These changes will be graphically portrayed in the Decennial Number. There will be a description of Los Angeles as it was in 1881, and of the city as it is today, with detailed information about its commerce, railroads, buildings, finances and other noteworthy matters. One of the most prominent features of the paper will be a carefully-compiled, condensed history of Los Angeles during the past ten years, with especial reference to the causes and evidences of its phenomenal growth.

Nor will the country be neglected. The description of the agricultural resources and development of Los Angeles county, as published in the Midsummer Harvest Number, having met such an unprecedented demand for circulation in the East, we have determined to again make in the coming issue an elaborate presentation of the same line of facts, thus making the paper a complete guide to all that is noteworthy in Los Angeles city and county. A large edition will be printed.

It reports from Brazil are to be credited, Dictator Da Fonseca will soon be rated in the same category with Dictator Balmaceda.

In the town of Huron, Iowa, the other day, Mary Allen held her hand on a derrick while she refused the hand of an objectionable suitor, and when he pulled his revolver she took the drop on him and broke his pistol arm. There is a girl and a gun with some snap.

Dr. JOHN A. BROOKS consults the book of Revelations and the signs of the times and predicts that all Europe will soon be involved in bloody war. He and Col. Duncan of this city may join forces and blast the combatants with one glance of the latter's *mal d'oechio*.

A SUBSCRIBER who pays \$12 receives THE DAILY TIMES for one year and the Encyclopedia and Gazetteer as a premium. He thus secures a fine reference book at about one-third of the publishers' price, a book which averages 3500 useful words for a cent. Think of it! No man is so poor that he need be illiterate.

In an interview on his arrival home in New York, Mr. Judge, the apostle of Theosophy, speaks kindly of the West. "I find," said Mr. Judge, "that the people of the West are far more liberal minded than those of any part of the world I have yet visited. They meet the question on fair grounds and are glad to discuss it and to hear it discussed. In Seattle, Tacoma, Portland, San Francisco, Salt Lake City, Denver and many other Western cities the people are greatly enthused and the meetings are all largely attended. The Western movement gives promise of a great success." Mr. Judge is a mahatma and a connoisseur of good liquor.

The right of a colored man to purchase refreshments at a bar has been put to a legal test in New York. Action was brought by T. Thomas Fortune, editor of the New York Age, a paper devoted to the Afro-American interests, against James Trainer, the keeper of an eating house. Trainer refused to sell him a glass of beer and put him out of his place of business. The jury awarded Fortune \$825 damages for assault. This, however, does not meet Mr. Fortune's purpose, which was to vindicate the right of an Afro-American to be served at a place of public resort. Judge Truax, of the Supreme Court, told the jury that men of Trainer's business had a right to refuse to sell to anyone, at their pleasure, and thus the verdict was for simple assault.

PEOPLE who go but little beneath the surface of things will not have hard work to make themselves believe that Senator Stanford's political strikers have played a leading part in the recent third party fight at Indianapolis. The Senator's friends are very anxious to have a third party in the field, with the backing of the Alliance, if possible, but without it if they can't do better. A third party in the field means the nomination of Stanford—for the trickster leaders of these virtuous patriots of the anti-monopoly brand will promptly fall upon the Senator's breast for the sake of the sack and success—and then the game of the strikers is to force him upon the Republican party. We believe that the forcing party cannot be accomplished. If by hook or by crook it should be, then it means defeat for the Republicans.

attacks. You must acquire that fortitude and strength of purpose which will place you beyond the danger of being cowed down. You must not beg any questions on the score of being women. You should be strong and brave and independent. You must, like young soldiers, be ready to submit yourselves to the "toughening process." You must conquer and command respect in public matters if you ever expect to enjoy it.

Now, we regret to say it, but such action as your Friday Morning Club has taken does more to write down your incapacity to exercise the political franchise than any score of rabid anti-woman's rights could accomplish with all their arguments and sneers. The good-humored little sallies, written by a woman, not against your own public acts, but against the theories of a man who addressed you in a semi-public way, are not "a marker" to what you would have to encounter if you were launched on the sea of politics. And yet your moral force does not seem to be equal to even this slight test. You cringe under it and shrink away, and cry for quarter, and want to plead the baby act.

Every organization of men or women has the right to choose whether its proceedings shall be public or private. If it elects to make them private, it generally has little difficulty in keeping them so. The Masons, the Odd Fellows, the Knights of Pythias, the Ancient Order of United Workmen, the Good Templars and a thousand other organizations, are never troubled with reports of their proceedings. Even a public body like the City Council or the Board of Education can draw the line up to which its proceedings are laid before the public, and beyond which they are not. A state legislature or a house of Congress goes into executive session, and its secrecy is protected. But let any one of these bodies attempt public or semi-public proceedings and notify the press that it proposes to exercise a censorship over their reports—let it suggest that it will furnish its own reports, drawn up by its secretary, which the newspapers are expected to publish, and imagine the result! Such a body would soon be praying for the mountains to fall upon them.

Now, ladies of the Friday Morning Club, you made just this mistake: You courted publicity, and rather enjoyed it as long as it was entirely to your liking; in fact, we know from much experience that you would have complained had your proceedings been ignored by the press; but the moment that its reports took the slightest turn toward independent judgment and criticism, you became panic-stricken and demoralized. You were not equal to the task you had voluntarily undertaken. If, now, you find that you would prefer to have your proceedings entirely private, that is your privilege, or you may adhere to your latest resolution, and offer for publication only such "cooked" reports of such part of your proceedings as you choose. Though THE TIMES will none of them, some newspapers may be sufficiently lacking in self-respect to publish these patched-up reports. But such reports will do you no good, and you will soon find the interest in your organization flagging. You cannot escape the discredit of having undertaken something and failed in it; at least, you will have demonstrated that you do not possess the moral courage to conduct public business in an untrammelled, fearless way.

Some women are made of sterner stuff. But they are not generally found among the curled darlings who pose as leaders of society. They are the working women—the shop girls, the clerks and book-keepers and cashiers; the newspaper and other professional women, who have gone out into the world and battled with it on the same plane as the men. They have taken its hard knocks and have been ground against its sharp corners. By fighting and overcoming they have gained strength to withstand any kind of an onslaught. These are the women who never ask an advantage or cry for quarter. Some of them go down in the terrible conflict, but they are never cowed down. These are the women who are working out with hands and brains the real problem of equal rights for women, and they are slowly and surely gaining the day. The dilettante sisters who meet in a semi-public way and talk woman's rights and woman's wrongs may make more noise about the matter, but their hearts stop beating for a time if their gentle cooing reaches the public ear. They amount to nothing in the great struggle.

The question of woman's rights is not a matter of abstract public policy, to be decided in an off-hand way by legislation. It is a deep social and economic design, and must be patiently and laboriously wrought with every thread of our industrial fabric.

Ladies, the curtain lecture is finished. You may take it in good part and appropriate it to your own benefit if you choose, or you may ruffle your pretty feathers and say that it is "perfectly outrageous"—the coarsest and most brutal thing you ever heard of. But it is good, plain, United States common sense, just the same, and some day you, or your daughters after you, will come to consider it in that light, and vote THE TIMES a unanimous resolution of thanks. Your cause is on trial, not ours. Whether you will be worthy exemplars and advocates of it or not depends solely upon yourselves.

San over.
John McDermott was run over by a dump cart about 2 o'clock this morning, near the postoffice, and sustained severe injuries. He was taken to the police station for treatment.

Tariff Pictures.
[New York Press.]
Ladies, the demagogues of free trade would have you believe that the tin plate clause of the McKinley bill is making your canned fruit dearer. Look at the figures for yourself. Fruit cans that cost 65 cents a dozen in October, 1890, sold at

54 1-4 cents a dozen in September, 1891, and the tin plate clause went into effect only in July last, too. Wait till it does its work, and you will see prices go down as fast as a dog going down hill with a can tied to his tail.

Killed by an Explosion.
CHATTANOOGA (Tenn.), Nov. 21.—At Mento Gap, forty-five miles below here, a saw mill boiler exploded, instantly killing two young sons of the proprietor, T. P. Battens.

Contested on the Gallows.
SAVANNAH (Ga.), Nov. 21.—William Blash (colored) was hanged at Mt. Vernon today for the murder of R. T. Bonex October 5. Blash confessed his guilt on the gallows.

Set for Trial.
SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 21.—The case of M. P. Curtis, charged with the murder of Policeman Grant, was set for December 14 this morning.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Gov. Hill is to be sued for slander for having charged the Senator. Vedder made money out of a Chicago land deal.

Charles Dickens's granddaughter, Miss Mary Dickens, a daughter of his son Charles, is just publishing her first novel, "Cross Currents."

J. Montgomery Sears of Boston pays \$200,000 a year in city taxes. As most of his property is in real estate he can't dodge the collector.

Dr. Paul Thorndyke of Boston, to whom Miss Rachel Sherman is engaged to be married, is the son of the late Dr. William Thorndyke of Milwaukee, where the bridegroom-elect has a brother living.

John Parnell is making preparations to leave Atlanta, Ga., to enter upon the possession of the estates of his brother, Charles Stewart Parnell. It is stated that he inherits the property, Mrs. Parnell receiving only a life interest.

Gen. Nelson Monroe of Boston is a nephew of President Monroe. He is otherwise distinguished as the next-to-oldest member of the Sons of Veterans and as champion of the "88-pension law." Gen. Monroe's father, the President's brother, is living at the advanced age of 96.

FOREIGN NOTABLES.

The present secretary of Ireland, Mr. Jackson, is a tanner by trade.

The King of Greece is an accomplished linguist and is a master of a dozen languages. And he knows how to hold his tongue in all of them.

Somebody has discovered that Baron Favre is the rank of a plenipotentiary of the first-class indicates that honors don't go by fava in Italy.

President Carnot has the decorations of the Dragon from Anam, the Elephant from Denmark, and the Lion from Persia. Tomorrow he will confer upon him the Order of the Tiger.

The reigning family of Germany don't seem to be sleepy-heads. At 7 in the morning William, the Emperor, and the three elder Princes, with four grooms attending, leave the palace for their regular daily horseback ride.

No wonder Archduke Johann's ship went down or was badly strained at least. His full name, which was used for ballast probably, was Johann Nepomucene Salvator Marie Joseph Jean Ferdinand Bathazar Louis Gonzague Peter Alexander Teobaldus Antonin.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

"Woman, as a rule," says a writer in the Spectator, "is almost rarer than sacrifice much than risk much."

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher's pet fad is the keeping of Java sparrows, canaries, goldfinches, cockatoos and love birds.

Mrs. Sarah Erkfeldt of Philadelphia, 108 years old, is just getting out her first pension papers. Her husband was a soldier in the war of 1812.

The fair Duchess of Portland has 950 women pledged to her Society for the Protection of Birds. None of them will wear or encourage the wearing of any song bird's plumage.

Miss Kate Field moves to amend the resolution of the dress-reformers. To the injunction, "Let us be appropriately clad," she would add: "Let us also continue to be pretty." That deranges things.

America today possesses over 1000 women physicians and nearly 100 ordained women ministers. Fifty-six of the sex became lawyers as early as 1883, and the number has greatly increased since then.

The German Emperor has formed a League for the Preservation of Good Habits among the Prussian ladies. The members bind themselves to discourage luxury, to wear simple dresses and to practice economy in the household.

BRIEF MENTION.

There are 800,000 more widows than widowers in England. In France for every 100 widowers there are 194 widows.

A farmer in Missouri grafted a tomato vine into a potato vine and got two crops, one from the top and the other from the roots.

After the 1st of December the State of Illinois will pay a bounty of 2 cents a head for every English sparrow that is killed within the limits of the State.

The largest sheet or pane of glass in the world is set in the front of a building on Vine street, Cincinnati, O. It was made in Marseilles, France, and measures 18x104 inches.

John J. Taylor of Streator, Ill., once wrote 4100 words on the blank side of a postal card without artificial aid. While he was doing that he might have done something profitable.

A cow with seven legs is owned in Athens, Ga. The extra limbs grow from the top of her shoulder, so she can't kick any harder, when being milked, than if she had only the usual four.

"Queensware" is so called from the fact that when, in 1763, Josiah Wedgwood perfected earthenware for table use the British Queen was so greatly pleased she gave it her name and patronage. Thereafter the word "queen" was stamped on all such dishes made by Wedgwood.

The Spanish Cabinet Resigns.

MADRID, Nov. 21.—As all politicians of Spain seem to approve the programme announced by the Conservative party, all members of the council have retired from the positions they occupy. The Queen regent accepted the resignation of the council and charged Señor Carrillo with the task of forming a new ministry.

Houk Succeeds His Father.

KNOXVILLE (Tenn.), Nov. 21.—Fragmentary returns from the special election to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Congressman Houk, indicate the election of his son John G. Houk over J. C. Williams (Dem.) by a majority of between 6000 and 7000.

An Archduchess Wedded.

VIENNA, Nov. 21.—The marriage of the Archduchess Louise of Tuscany and Prince Friedrich Augustus of Saxony, was marked with royal pomp and circumstance. The ceremony was solemnized in the Imperial chapel today, the Cardinal Archbishop of Vienna officiating.

Papal Appointments.

ROME, Nov. 21.—The Pope has appointed the Bishop of Chicoutimi, province of Quebec, Canada, to be coadjutor of the Archbishop of Quebec, with the right of succession to the archbishopric. The Vicar General of Quebec, it is expected, will succeed to the bishopric of Chicoutimi.

The Democracy Called.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 21.—Secretary Sherrin of the National Democratic Committee has, by direction of Chairman Brice, issued a call for a meeting of the Executive Committee at Washington December 8.

Killed by an Explosion.
CHATTANOOGA (Tenn.), Nov. 21.—At Mento Gap, forty-five miles below here, a saw mill boiler exploded, instantly killing two young sons of the proprietor, T. P. Battens.

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MANAGER LEEDS.

He Thinks the Traffic Association will be a Success.

San Diegans Think Their Suspended Bank will Resume.

A Curious Litigation Begun in San Bernardino County.

Mrs. Hattie Moore Gets a Slice of Millionaire Moses Hopkins's Wealth—Fatal Gunning Accident at Newport—Coast Notes.

By Telegram to The Times.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 21.—[By the Associated Press.] J. S. Leeds, who is expected to assume the duties of traffic manager of the new Traffic Association, arrived today from Chicago. He was met at Martinez by J. B. Stetson, president of the association, who accompanied him to this city.

Speaking of the traffic association's motives, he said: "I see no reason why an association such as is contemplated should not benefit the entire State as well as this city. Everything done must be within certain broad lines, and an earnest effort must be made to change by degrees the system that has been built up for years. One thing, for example, that has been discussed is the attempt to secure a reduction of the rates on fruit and other products leaving the State. This would certainly operate directly to the benefit of the people of the interior and indirectly of course to those of San Francisco. This should be borne in mind at all times."

"The chief advantage, I should say, to be derived from an association of this kind is in the organization. You will notice that the railroads have all been thoroughly organized, while the shippers have acted independently, often working against each other's interests. Association would change all that and render possible at all times united action. In this lies its strength, and to that we must look for its power for good in adjusting all differences that may arise and have arisen from time to time."

Mr. Leeds will remain in the city for several days, and it is probable a meeting of the association will be called early in the week for the purpose of conferring with him.

FLOODED LANDS.

A Suit for Damages Against the Bear Valley Irrigation Company.

SAN BERNARDINO, Nov. 21.—[By the Associated Press.] Yesterday John C. North commenced suit for \$20,000 against the Bear Valley Irrigation Company. Damages are claimed by him on account of the Bear Valley reservoir flooding a portion of a quarter section of land owned by him. The land has been flooded for nearly eight years. North purchased the tract last May, knowing it was flooded land. North was president of the Bear Valley Irrigation Company, but about a year ago his management became very unsatisfactory and his relations with the company ceased. Since then he has purchased the land referred to and commenced the suit for damages.

TO OPEN ITS DOORS.

San Diego's Suspended Bank May Soon Resume Business.

SAN DIEGO, Nov. 21.—[By the Associated Press.] It is now believed that the recently suspended California Bank will be enabled to resume business in a short time. Arrangements are understood to be about completed between the depositors, directors and Eastern capitalists by which the doors of the bank will be reopened and depositors paid in part or perhaps in full.

A meeting of prominent business men tonight canvassed the situation and a great feeling of confidence prevailed.

A Hunter Accidentally Killed.

SANTA ANA, Nov. 21.—Ned MacPherson, 18-year-old son of Robert MacPherson of MacPherson, while out rowing on Newport Bay, nine miles from here, this morning, with two other boys, duck hunting, attempted to draw his gun to him by the muzzle. The hammer caught and the gun was discharged and shot him in the shoulder, inflicting a wound which caused his death this afternoon while being brought here. The body was taken to MacPherson, where an inquest will be held tonight.

Got Some of the Hopkins Money.
CHICAGO, Nov. 21.—A Bates (Mo.) special says: "The announcement is made here that Mrs. Hattie Moore, formerly a resident of this city, has finally won her breach of promise suit against Moses Hopkins, the California millionaire, brother of Mark Hopkins. The suit has been pending in the California courts for three years. Mrs. Moore was first awarded \$75,000 damages, but the case was appealed and the amount reduced to \$50,000. This sum, it is stated, has finally been paid."

Wanted to Plead Guilty.

PRESCOTT (Ariz.), Nov. 21.—Notwithstanding the fact that eight jurors accepted the insanity plea of Thomas Gallagher in his recent trial for the murder of Constable Hawkins, the defendant's attorneys have offered to allow their client to plead guilty of manslaughter. The proposition was rejected by the District Attorney and a venire issued for fifty additional jurors. Case is set for retrial November 27.

The Ball Field.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 21.—The charity ball game at Central Park resulted: Harvard, 14; Yale, 13.

SAN JOSE, Nov. 21.—The game here between San José and Sacramento was a poor one and resulted in favor of San José by a score of 8 to 0.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 21.—The game today between Frisco and Oakland was won by the former by a score of 10 to 7.

San Bernardino Notes.
SAN BERNARDINO, Nov. 21.—A slight earthquake shock was felt in this valley on Thursday night at 11:30 p.m. Two inches of snow has fallen on the mountain top at Bear Valley, but no rain to speak of in the valley.

The cities of San Bernardino and Colton talk of consolidation, and a committee has been appointed to arrange the details and consider the advisability of such a step.

Made the Victim of a Joker.
HEALDSBURG, Nov. 21.—The supposed robber who tied ex-Officer Neely to a tree and left him in the chilly night air, turns out, on investigation, to be a practical joker. Neely's gun was loaded with sand for the occasion, and parties in connection with the lonely

camper, supposed to be the robber, stationed themselves in the surrounding brush and enjoyed the perfect success of their plan.

Arrowhead Irrigation Works.
SAN BERNARDINO, Nov. 21.—Adolph Wood, manager of the Arrowhead Reservoir Company, is now on duty, having arrived with his family from Cincinnati a few days since. The reservoir system will now be pushed toward completion as rapidly as possible. The works will cost over \$1,000,000.

Ontario will Incorporate.
ONTARIO, Nov. 21.—Ontario voted to incorporate today as a municipality of the sixth class. The vote was close, the majority being 9. Voting was under the Australian system, which was for the first time tried in the county. It was very satisfactory.

Attacked His Wife With a Razor.
SAN DIEGO, Nov. 21.—Several weeks ago Oliver Conley assaulted his wife and cut her throat with a razor. His trial has been in progress several days and concluded today. The jury found him guilty of assault with intent to commit murder and he will be sentenced next week.

BERLIN GOSSIP.

An American Newspaper Man in Trouble—Big Banquets.

BERLIN, Nov. 21.—[Copyright, 1891, by the New York Associated Press.] A fresh instance of hostility, entertained in St. Petersburg for the German element, has been given. An order was issued today forbidding persons to practice as lawyers in the Baltic provinces unless of Russian extraction. Many Germans are thus debarred.

Emperor William gave a state dinner tonight in the new palace at Potsdam in celebration of his mother's birthday. Nelson P. Cook, who claims to represent a Boston newspaper syndicate, was arrested here and charged, with fraud by the proprietors of the Pfaff Miners' Hotel where he lived for a month without any financial resources. Cook states that he started from Boston with 1 cent in his possession, to work his way around the world.

Mark Twain today gave a luncheon to Mrs. Gen. Hancock, Mr. Phelps, the American Minister and other notable Americans.

LAWLESS DOCTORS.

Two Illinois Physicians Increase Their Incomes by Burglary.

JOLIET (Ill.), Nov. 21.—[By the Associated Press.] The town of Gardner is greatly excited over the discovery today that two of its leading physicians, Drs. Boyes and McAdam, and a livery stable keeper named Briggs, are responsible for many burglaries. They were caught this morning trying to blow open the safe of the Gardner Bank. Burglaries have been so frequent during the last year that a detective was employed, and he finally suspecting the above-named men, joined them in their plans. While they were in the act of blowing open the safe this morning he summoned them to surrender, but they declined. The detective then shot and seriously wounded McAdam and captured Boyes. Briggs escaped.

"Big Four" Conductors Arrested.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 21.—The "Big Four" railroad officials today had arrested four of their train conductors charged with failing to cancel tickets and then selling them to brokers. Dr. D. M. Denman was arrested on a charge of acting as middleman in these transactions. Dr. Denman gave bond in the sum of \$500 and was released.

The Pope's End Approaching.

ROME, Nov. 21.—All persons who have recently had interviews with the Pope assert that he frequently complains of his declining health and strength, and speaks of death as not being far distant. He complains much of his position, being kept in what is practically a state of imprisonment, not being able to leave the Vatican grounds.

The Franco-Russian Alliance.

PARIS, Nov. 21.—Paiz today declares that Russia and France have come to a complete verbal *entente* in regard to an alliance between the two nations. This understanding, Paiz declares, was arranged during the recent visits of the Russian Grand Duke to President Carnot. The paper says that only two points remain to be defined, and these will be settled at the conference between President Carnot, De Giers, De Freycinet and Ribot, Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Murdered His Wife.

FLORENCE (Kan.), Nov. 21.—Hugh O'Neill, a wealthy stock man, last Wednesday morning made his servants stay away from the apartments of his wife under threats of punishment, saying she was ill. He then left the house. As he did not return at the end of twelve hours and nothing was heard from Mrs. O'Neill, an investigation was made and it was found that O'Neill murdered his wife and locked the body in the room. The cause of the crime is unknown.

Canada's Crops.

TORONTO (Ont.), Nov. 21.—The report of the Bureau of Industries shows that the yield of grain in Ontario this year is very large. Wheat and oats are far above the average. The crops of wheat, spring and fall, are estimated at nearly half as much again as the crop of 1890. The oat crop exceeds that of last year by more than 22,000,000 bushels.

Suing for an Accounting.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 21.—Manuel San Pedro has sued J. B. Cooper for an accounting, alleging that a partnership was formed at Grantville in November, 1878, to sell the California, Potosi and eighteen other mines. The ore and mines were sold, but complainant received no share of the profit. He sues for \$214,000 with interest.

Quay Brings Another Libel Suit.

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 21.—Maj. Montooth, counsel for Senator Quay, has entered a civil suit for libel against the Pittsburgh Post for publishing the Bardsley certificate of deposit and commenting editorially thereon. Damages are laid at \$100,000.

Barillas in Danger.

CITY OF MEXICO, Nov. 21.—Telegrams recently received from Guatemala say that political excitement is increasing there, and that no day passes that President Barillas does not find a note threatening him with death.

Prisoners Break Jail.

LEXINGTON (Miss.), Nov. 21.—About dark last evening the prisoners in the jail overpowered their keeper and made a break for liberty. Four of them, who recently robbed the express office at Durant, Miss., escaped.

THE BLUE TRIUMPHANT.

Yale Defeats Harvard in the Great Football Match.

Twenty Thousand Spectators Witness the Exciting Contest.

The New Haven Lads Finally Victors by a Score of 10 to 0.

The Cambridge Team Outplayed from the Start—Their Line Fatally Weak—Scenes and Incidents of the Struggle.

By Telegraph to The Times.

SPRINGFIELD (Mass.), Nov. 21.—[By the Associated Press.] The great football game is over, and Yale has won—10 to 0. Fully 20,000 people saw the blue wave victorious on Hampden Park today, and when the great contest was over it was the unanimous conviction that the best team had won. All the morning the clouds hung heavily, but later the sun came out and the last requisite was added to make the day perfect. The story of the game is simply one of the supremacy of Yale over Harvard. The Cambridge eleven was simply outplayed and the best team won. The Harvard rush line was fatally weak and of little assistance to her half-backs, while Yale's line was almost perfect. The great Heflinger fairly eclipsed his reputation and easily proved himself to be the greatest guard in the country. Mackie was no match for him. For general all-round work behind the line Bliss carried off the honors of the day. His tackling and rushing were phenomenal. In punting he was a match for the Harvard captain. Behind the line no word of criticism can be charged to the Harvard team, but without any support they were helpless against Yale's line tacklers. The blocking off was wretched and the Yale rushers were down on the backs before they could start. Hallowell, Newell, Lake and Corbett did some brilliant individual work, but the lack of team work neutralized it. Traford's great punting did much to keep down the score. Much disappointment was felt with the work of the Yale captain. He managed his men finely, but when the ball went to him he repeatedly lost ground. It was a kicking game throughout. After Yale scored the first touch down in four minutes Harvard began to punt, and continued these tactics during the rest of the game. In the first half the ball was in the Harvard's territory most of the time. In the second half Harvard forced the playing much of the time and Traford twice had a chance to try for a goal from the field but failed both times.

This city was owned today by wearers of the blue and crimson. Hotels and streets were crowded since morning, and the early and late trains added thousands to the throngs. The betting last evening was nearly even, but today odds were given on the Yales. Most of the Harvard men arrived last night and at 11:45 a. m. the Yale delegation came at noon by two special trains. Fourteen of the city stores were decorated impartially. All the smaller New England colleges were represented, Amherst and Williams sending the largest delegations on special trains. At 11 a. m. the Yale men were offering \$100 to \$60, which Harvard's backers accepted readily. At 10:30 several hundred persons were waiting for the gates of Hampden Park to open, and at 11, when the gates swung back, a steady stream set in from way down Main street. This line of would-be spectators was two miles long, though the game was not to begin for three hours. Fourteen separate entrances were provided to prevent a rush, and the work of placing the vast throng and seating those entitled to seats went on with little friction. One hundred and sixty uniformed officers were on hand to preserve order.

When play began the field was in as perfect condition as could be desired. Experts pronounced it without question the best football field in the country. Not a breath of air was stirring and the weather conditions were most favorable for any game. The grand stands which encircle the entire field were packed with a gay and happy throng half an hour before the game was scheduled to begin. The long wait was enlivened by college yells and cheers, so that it did not seem long.

Harvard was first in the field. Yale followed shortly after. Harvard won the toss and took the north end. Yale had the ball. Yale gained ten yards on a wedge and McClung gained thirty yards in a run around the end. The ball was within a yard of Harvard's goal line in three minutes and a touch down was made by McClung. Yale missed a goal. Score 4 to 0 in favor of Yale. Yale then returned to center, and on a put by Traford the ball was carried into Yale's territory, but the New Haven men were playing a powerful game and yard by yard forced the ball back until it was at Harvard's thirty-yard line. Traford then again got the ball and again punted it back to the Yale thirty-yard line, where Yale gained possession of the ball. McCormick then punted for Yale, but little was gained and Harvard got the ball. Her men then formed a wedge and gained five yards more.

At the end of the first half the ball was near center field in Yale's territory, the score stand Yale 4, Harvard 0. The second half began at ten minutes past 3, with the ball in Harvard's keeping. After vainly trying to break through Yale's line Traford punted for thirty yards, but Yale got the ball and began to slowly force it back to the center. Harvard finally secured the ball and it was snapped to Traford, who, by a lucky punt, sent it to Yale's twenty-five yard line, but this availed nothing, as McCormick on a strong punt drove the ball to center, and on a fumble by Harvard got the ball. Harvard seemed to be playing a stronger game than during the first half. Bliss then started on a run around the end and gained Harvard's twenty-five yard line, but here he was downed and Traford got in another of his punts and the ball once more went back to center, but here Bliss again got it, and by another run carried it to Harvard's twenty-five yard line. The ball was slowly worked back to the center, where it again fell into Yale's hands, but she lost it on four downs. Yale got the ball after Harvard gained ten yards, but McClung failed to get around and McCormick sent the ball to the twenty-five yard line, when Harvard got it. By a fumble Bliss got the ball and carried it across the line and McClung reached the goal; score, Yale 10, Harvard 0.

The teams were again lined up at the center and Harvard gained ten yards, but Yale soon forced the ball back to center but lost it, and Traford tried for a goal from the field, but failed. The Harvard men began to play with desperation and soon had forced the ball to Yale's twenty-five yard line, where Traford again tried to kick a goal, but again failed, and Yale getting the ball, made a gain of twenty yards, but here time was called and Yale won by a score of 10 to 0.

BURIED ALIVE.

Several Laborers Entombed in Brooklyn—Efforts to Rescue Them.

BROOKLYN (N. Y.), Nov. 21.—[By the Associated Press.] This afternoon a new conduit extension under course of construction burst and submerged a number of laborers. To add to the horror a large gas pipe running parallel with the conduit broke, filling the place with gas.

Four laborers, and possibly seven, were buried alive. Hugh Murray, and two Italians, known only by numbers, were completely buried and before he could be rescued another load of sand carved in, carrying him out of sight. Ernest Pallas was rescued unconscious.

While the rescuers were at work another cave-in occurred and Frank Bezzine, an Italian, was buried. The work of rescue is being pushed as rapidly as possible, but it is impossible to reach the bodies before tomorrow.

ALL WANT THE PLUM.

Delegations at Work to Secure the Republican Convention.

Omaha Men Try to Work the President, but in Vain—De Young Says San Francisco will Win the Prize.

By Telegraph to The Times.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—[By the Associated Press.] Representatives of Omaha, Minneapolis, San Francisco and Detroit have opened headquarters at the Arlington Hotel for their campaign to secure the vote of the National Republican Committee for the next national convention. Omaha, Minneapolis and San Francisco have full delegations here. Cincinnati and Detroit have their advance guards on hand, which will be reinforced tonight by the arrival of large delegations of workers. New York also had an advance guard at work here this morning and their regular headquarters were opened this afternoon, when a large delegation arrived. No delegation is expected from Chicago, as it is generally understood that the "World's Fair" city is satisfied with the honors already accorded her by Congress in giving her the fair.

Members of the Nebraska delegation called in a body this morning and paid their respects to the President. The visitors were cordially received, but were unable to persuade the President to express preference for their city. Members of the delegation for Minneapolis called later in the day, but were equally unsuccessful in causing the President to commit himself.

Col. Blithen of Minneapolis, reviewing the situation tonight, said: "The West objects to New York, believing that no political aid could come from holding the convention in New York. The West believes that if the convention was held in the Mississippi or Missouri valleys it would give the Republican cause great aid, insure absolute control of the Western and Northwestern States, even to the reclamation of Iowa. But the West just as radically believes that to hold the convention in New York is to surrender to Wall Street. While this is puerility so far as actual effects are concerned every man here from Minneapolis, Omaha and California, would swear that it would cost the Republicans of the Mississippi and Missouri valleys more than one-quarter to one-third of the granger vote, which simply means defeat in Iowa, Minnesota, Kansas and doubtful results in Wisconsin and Montana." Blithen thinks these arguments are having their effect with the committee.

"Minneapolis, Omaha and California are emphatic for an open ballot, there having been," said Blithen, "a rumor that the committee was discussing the propriety of a secret ballot. This, the West construes to be in favor of New York."

All contestants tonight aver with much confidence that they have every reason to believe that their affairs are progressing smoothly and each one thinks their city will capture the convention. The New York city delegation reached here this afternoon, upward of 100 men, representing the Republican clubs of the city of New York, the Hotel Men's Association, General Citizens' Committee and others. They have headquarters at the Arlington and are working hard tonight. Minneapolis is making a grand push for the convention. California is making a splendid show under the guidance of Editor de Young, of the San Francisco Chronicle, and Omaha's demand is being vigorously pushed by Editor Rosewater, of the Bee. M. H. de Young, member of the National Committee from California, is gratified at the progress San Francisco is making in her fight for the convention. "There is going to be a long-drawn-out contest," he said tonight, "but San Francisco will get the prize. The prospects for it never looked brighter than they do tonight."

An Aristocratic London Wedding.

LONDON, Nov. 21.—Lady Sarah Isabel Augusta Spencer Churchill, youngest sister of the Duke of Marlborough and Lord Randolph Churchill, was married today to Lieut. Gordon C. Wilson, son of Sir Samuel Wilson. The ceremony took place in St. George's Church, Hanover square, the Archbishop of Canterbury officiating. The building was crowded to the doors with the wealth and fashion of England. The Prince of Wales and Duke of Cambridge were conspicuous guests.

Snow in the East.

ST. PAUL (Minn.), Nov. 21.—Over half a foot of snow fell in this city and vicinity this morning.

DEXTER (Colo.) Nov. 21.—A hurricane prevailed this forenoon, which changed to a heavy snow, which continued all this evening. Telegraphic communication with the East was cut off for several hours. The weather is very cold. The storm is general throughout the State.

Cornell Scores a Victory.

DETROIT, Nov. 21.—The Cornell-Ann Harbor football match resulted in favor of the Ithaca boys, 58 to 12. Hard rain fell all the morning and during most of the game and made playing rather difficult.

GRANGERS COMBINE.

The Farmers' Alliance Gathering in Everything in Sight.

Consolidation with the F. M. B. A. Men Practically Effected.

The Charges Against McCune Promptly Laid on the Table.

No Recognition Hereafter to be Paid to the Faction of the Alliance Which Opposes the Sub-treasury Scheme.

By Telegraph to The Times.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 21.—[By the Associated Press.] The Alliance and Farmers' Mutual Benefit Association have practically amalgamated, though each refused to adopt resolutions looking to a consolidation. But the two organizations are as firmly united as if formal resolutions had been adopted. The arrangements look to the disappearance of the Farmers' Mutual Benefit Association before its next national meeting. Last night and today the Alliance has been initiating into its membership many of the most prominent members of the Farmers' Mutual Benefit Association. They go back to their homes to proselyte among the sub-lodges. The Alliance agreed to admit sub-lodges of the Farmers' Mutual Benefit Association into the Alliance upon payment of \$1 for blanks. It is reported that before the time for the next annual meeting of the Farmers' Mutual Benefit Association, nearly all the lodges will have joined the Alliance.

The Supreme Council of the Alliance adopted a resolution instructing Alliance Congressmen not to enter caucuses of the old political parties. This was amended by instructing them not to vote for any man for Speaker who does not support the Ocala platform.

The committee which had the protest of the anti-sub-treasury people in hand reported that the anti-sub-treasury people had refused to present their case and the matter had therefore been dropped.

U. P. Duncan of South Carolina was indorsed for appointment to the Interstate Commerce Commission vice Briggs, deceased.

Several changes were made in the constitution. One disqualifies business agents from membership, the reason being that it may become necessary for the council to sit in judgment on the agents. Other changes permit females to pay the per capita tax, thus becoming a basis for representation; repeal the clause allowing persons of mixed occupations to become members; restrict membership to farmers and farm laborers; abolish the provision by which presidents of all State Alliances are made a national legislation committee, and providing for a special committee to act as an advisory board to the president.

The council today listened to General Lecturer Wright, of the Knights of Labor, who set forth the troubles of the Clothing Union with the Rochester Labor Exchange. It will be remembered that Master Workman James Hughes was arrested and convicted on charge of conspiracy in this lock-out case. The Council adopted resolutions condemning the exchange, expressing the belief that the jury was packed, and calling "upon all fair-minded people to let the goods of these Rochester manufacturers alone."

The charges made by McAllister of the Anti-sub-treasury Committee against McCune were laid on the table. The Committee on Federation reported, recommending confederation with the Knights of Labor, Farmers' Mutual Benefit Association and a dozen other orders. The report was accepted and delegates from each State were chosen to represent the council at the February assembly of these confederated orders.

A resolution was passed favoring the granting of pensions by the issuing of full legal tender paper money to all honorably discharged Union soldiers who were disabled or in needy circumstances. The report of the committee appointed to confer with the anti-sub-treasury people, and which is briefly referred to above, takes occasion in closing to deny that the Supreme Council shut the door in the faces of Dr. Yeaman and friends. The report asserts that two or more of them were Alliance men, with the pass word, and could have taken seats with the council and presented their complaint. This would be an orderly and brotherly way of settlement, "but," says the report, "the refusal of Dr. Yeaman to join in public discussion involving his protest and the Ocala platform settles one fact: That it was not the desire of the anti-sub-treasuryites to inform or convince this council of error. Your committee recommends to the brotherhood that for the future no attention be given or recognition granted to any one claiming to be an Alliance man, while at the same time affiliating with the band known as the McAllister and Yeaman anti-sub-treasuryites."

Bullion Blockade Broken.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 21.—A Tampico, Mex., special says: "The bullion blockade, which has been in effect here for the past month, is broken and 22,400 bars of silver, accumulated here, are being exported as rapidly as transportation facilities will permit. This delay in bullion shipment was caused by the Monterey smelters refusing to pay the government charges of \$2, made for assaying every bar exported. The assay charges have now been reduced to \$2 for every 135 marks. This result is not entirely satisfactory to smelters, as they must accept it for the present."

Texas Drought Broken.

DENISON (Tex.), Nov. 21.—A drought which prevailed here since the early summer months, and caused great suffering and inconvenience, is broken. There has been a steady rain for twenty-four hours and indications point to continued rain. Thousands of tons of hay and miles of fencing were destroyed by fires caused by the excessive dry spell.

Death of Rev. Thomas Hill.

BOSTON, Nov. 21.—Rev. Thomas Hill, ex-president of Harvard College, died at Waltham this morning, aged 73.

REVOLT IN PERSIA.

The Shah's Soldiers Kill 200 Rebels and Capture Their Leaders.

LONDON, Nov. 21.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] A dispatch from Teheran, the capital of Persia, states that the Mujtahid, or High Priest of the Shia sect, which is the predominant religious sect of the country, its followers numbering nearly 7,000,000, recently fomented a revolt in Mazanderan, a province in Northern Persia. The government took prompt measures, but the rebels made determined resistance against the Shah's soldiers. They were not defeated until 200 of their number had been lost. The loss of the troops was twenty killed. A large number of rebels, including the leader, the priest, were taken prisoners and summary justice will be meted out to them.

DAILY EXCURSIONS

TO THE

HOTEL del CORONADO

Twenty-One Dollars.

Pays for a round trip ticket, including room and board for one week (with the privilege of the second week for \$10.50 additional) at America's grandest seaside resort.

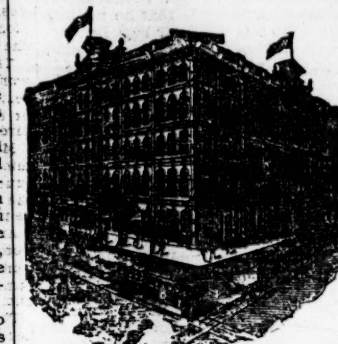
THE HOTEL DEL CORONADO. Where the amount of personal comfort and enjoyment supplied by the management, the well-appointed tables and exquisite service is equalled at no other hotel in California, if in the world.

HUNTING, FISHING, BATHING. Game is plentiful. Barracuda and Spanish mackerel are now taking very lively. This is the sportsman's paradise. Well-trained horses, row-boats and yachts always ready. Bathing in large swimming tanks of hot or cold salt water also in the surf. At this delightful spot everything is bright and full of sunshine and happiness, and one never tires watching the beautiful expanse of ocean as it extends far away into the land of mystery and romance.

ROUND TRIP TICKETS. From Los Angeles, embracing railroad, street car, ferry and motor line charges, for sale at SANTA FE TICKET OFFICE, 129 N. 1ST ST. FIFTH ST. DEPOT. For further particulars apply to T. D. YEOMANS, Agent.

138 S. SPRING ST. Los Angeles.

HOTEL NADEAU.



EUROPEAN PLAN.

Strictly first-class; everything modern. Fire escapes, electric call bells, elevators, etc. 20 elegant rooms, 60 suites with bath. Rates from \$1 per day upward.

COR. SPRING AND FIRST, Los Angeles.

Cancer Hospital. 211 W. Ann St. Obedience, 129 S. Spring St. No pay until well. No knife or pain. Testimonials and treatise sent free. Blood, Skin and all Catarrhal Diseases cured. S. R. CHAMLEY, M.D.

THE SURPRISE

MILLINERY

242 S. Spring.



SPECIAL

Sales this week

Backram frames, bonnets, all new... \$5 each
Hat frames, the latest, 120 styles... 15 "
China Milan straw hats, 25 styles... 25 "
Union Milan straw hats, 25 styles... 25 "
Wool felt, new hats, 25 styles... 50 "
Fur felt, the finest, 25 styles... 1.25 "
Batter felt, all colors... 1.25 "
500 pieces ribbon, solid cheaper than any special sale in dry goods house.
500 pieces ribbon, finest in the market, all colors... 25 each
50 dozen bunches ostrich tip... 25 "
100 dozen ostrich tip... 25 for 3
All colors silk velvets... 55 yard
And many other goods too numerous to mention. Convince yourself of their fine quality.

AUCTION.

Grand clearance sale of Furniture, Carpets, etc.

MATLOCK & REED, at their salesrooms, 248 S. Spring st., Wednesday, November 21, 10 a. m. have received another large consignment of elegant Furniture, costly magnificent Bedroom suits in walnut, cherry and Sixteenth century finish; Bedsteads, Tapestry and Ingrain Carpets, Chairs, Stands, Tables, etc. This is the second consignment of the same line of goods we sold last week and must be sold.

MATLOCK & REED.

"REX"

EXTRACT OF BEEF

Made from Prime Selected Beef, prepared with the most scrupulous care; highly nutritious; delicious in flavor. Nothing like it for Soups, Beef Tea, Hot Bouillon and gravies.

OTHERS ARE NOT

"The same" or "Just as good"

J. T. SHEWARD

113-115 North Spring St.

Experienced Salespeople

And one or two good cash boys are wanted, and why do we want them? The business of the house has outgrown the old force. The proprietor, floor walker, mail order clerks, all were behind the counter selling goods Saturday. The crowds were equal to boom times, and everybody was on the buy. This house has been in existence in this city about nine years and during all that time we have never had a clerical force equal to the present. There is not a lazy employe in the house; there is not an employe that will not give every attention to your every want; there is great competition among the employes in this respect and the sales are responding nobly. If you want to match a sample it will be done as cheerfully and as willingly as if you wanted to buy the finest dress pattern in the house. No tempting special sale baits are held out. Moderate profits on each and every article has taken the place of this. Every article is marked at a moderate profit and the sales in the foremost dress goods department have more than doubled. The largest cloak department—there is no question about the quadrupling of sales in this department; right treatment and right prices have worked a change that has been of the greatest advantage to you. There is no importuning to buy; no one to stand between you and the door in the cloak department; look all you want; if you wish to go elsewhere, do so; we will be glad to see you back. Holiday goods, dolls, handkerchiefs, fancy goods, fans and lots of new things will be opened Monday. A full line of Hall's collar foundations; new things in baby bonnets, sacques, bootees, mittens.

Parisian Cloak and Suit Co.

217 South Spring street.

Fashion Leaders and Leading Modistes.

Monday's Offerings:

25 Black Jackets, trimmed with white goat fur... \$7.50

50 PURE SILK GOSSAMERS... \$12.00

DO YOU?

Want a nice and inexpensive Hat for every day? We make the following offer for \$2.50 (two dollars and fifty cents,) we sell during this week our line of Trimmed Hats, heretofore sold at from \$3.50 to \$5.00. This line comprises ladies' misses and children's hats in the newest fall shapes. They are trimmed in the latest and most artistic styles. The space in our window permits us to show a few of these only and we have a great many more on exhibition in our salesroom which we will be pleased to show you.

Our sale of Fur Beavers at \$1.50, and real Ostrich Tips at 49c per bunch, is still on, and is a great success.

THE WONDER,

219 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

LUD ZOBEL.

EXPERIENCED CHINESE PHYSICIANS.

The Celebrated Chinese Herb Doctors.

DRS. HORN, COW, of the various diseases of the stomach, lungs, liver, blood, nerves, kidneys, bladder, consumption, rheumatism, asthma, catarrh and dizziness, private, chronic and complicated diseases. Dr. Horn is a well-known physician in California. His largest circuit: Dr. Gow speaks English fluently and gives every patient the best of satisfaction. Those who desire to consult us in regard to their cases had better call at the office for an examination, but if impossible to visit the office personally, can write for a list of questions and circular, both of which will be sent free of charge. Consultation free. Office hours: 8:30 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5, 6:30 to 9 p. m. DOWNS, 9 to 11 a. m., 1 to 4 p. m. 1154 N. MAIN ST., Rooms 2 and 3.

DOWN! DOWN! DOWN!

50 PAIRS of all-chenille Portiers will this week be placed on sale at the remarkably low price per pair of \$9.90. High-rent stores will ask you from \$12.50 to \$18.00 for inferior goods.

Only one Short block from Second and Spring. CITY OF LONDON, 211 Broadway.

Steel Water Pipe!

50,000 feet 4 inch.
40,000 feet 6 inch.
30,000 feet 8 inch.
15,000 feet 10 inch.
10,000 feet 12 inch.

—FOR SALE BY—

J. D. Hooker & Co., Los Angeles, Cal

DR. PRICE'S

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard

MUNICIPAL MATTERS.

The Extension of Figueroa Street Again Revived.

A Pamphlet Giving Its History from the First Survey.

Meeting of the Finance Committee of the Council.

Money to be Transferred to the School Fund—The New Chemical Engines—Zanja Business—Building Permits.

The opening of Figueroa street from Pico street north to the city limits is again being agitated, and a pamphlet bearing the title "Figueroa Street—How it Has Been Obstructed," has made its appearance, and was scattered about the City Hall yesterday afternoon. The pamphlet goes into the matter at some length, and contains a diagram explaining the situation, and gives a brief history of how the street was closed up and the efforts to open it afterward. The pamphlet states that the street was laid out in the Hancock survey, in 1858, and that Stephenson's map issued in 1876 shows the street as originally laid out. The new edition of the same map, issued in 1884, shows the street as crossed and cut up by private property lines, but the lines of the street are still distinctly drawn to show that the rights of private parties were disputed. The late map of Rowan & Koeberleig, shows the lines of the street where it has been inclosed, and only shows such portions as have not been claimed. The pamphlet then goes on to give the opinion of the City Attorney on the matter, given in 1889, wherein it was shown that the city still claimed the street.

One of the Councilmen yesterday stated that the case was similar to that of Broadway, which caused so much discussion. It is not known whether any action will be taken by the Council or not, as the matter has been frequently agitated before.

FINANCE COMMITTEE.

The Finance Committee of the Council met in the City Clerk's office yesterday afternoon, and transacted the usual routine business. A number of demands were approved, and several erroneous assessments were recommended to be corrected. The committee recommended that the demand of the Los Angeles Cemetery Association, amounting to \$2500, for damages to the cemetery property be rejected. The following recommendation was also adopted:

In response to the request from the School Board for a temporary transfer of funds from another city fund into the school fund so as to make it possible for teachers to obtain their salaries, we recommend the transference of \$18,000 from the cash fund, as that amount will meet the emergency for November salaries, the same to be retransferred as soon as condition of school fund will permit.

WANT ONE OF THE CHEMICALS.

The people of the hill districts are considerably exercised over the action of the Fire Commissioners in placing the new chemical engines outside of their limits. It is urged that the engines be purchased with the distinct understanding that one, at least, would be located on the hills, and Councilman Innes will introduce the following resolution in the Council tomorrow:

WHEREAS, we learn that the Fire Commissioners contemplate placing one of the chemical engines at or near the corner of Sixth and Pearl streets, and that one of them was to be located near First and Belmont or Union avenue; now therefore, be it

Resolved, that the Fire Commissioners be requested to relocate one of said chemical engines, and that the City Clerk be instructed to present the Board of Fire Commissioners with a copy of this resolution.

ZANJA BUSINESS.

The Zanja Committee of the Council yesterday agreed, in the matter of the petition from the Los Angeles Electric Company for permission to change the line of the zanja now running along Palmetto and Alameda streets, so as to run as follows, commencing at a point on said Palmetto street, 300 feet easterly from the east line of Alameda street, running thence 100 feet or 130 feet southerly along a line parallel with Alameda street, thence easterly 800 feet to a connection with the existing zanja at that point, to recommend that the same be granted. All work is to be done at the expense of the petitioners, and the city's interests duly protected. The electric company is to put up a new building, which necessitates the change.

NEW BUILDINGS.

The Superintendent of Buildings last week issued fifteen permits, aggregating \$29,034. Following are permits for \$1000 and over:

P. G. Clausen, Ingraham street, between Union and Vernon avenues, frame dwelling, \$1000.

S. H. Tolhurst, 2824 Flower street, frame dwelling, \$2500.

City of Los Angeles, Hewitt street, between First and Second, school house, \$14,190.

Saint, corner Ann and Magdalena streets, raising and repairing school house, \$6194.

Fruit Evaporator.

The Monteith Steam Fruit Evaporator, large size, thirty tray capacity, is in full operation daily at 448 South Spring street. Fruit growers and the public generally are highly pleased with the simplicity and perfection of the evaporator and its work.

PACIFIC LOAN CO.'S

Great \$40,000 Silver Sale at 215 South Broadway (Potomac Block). No Misrepresentation Allowed. We fully guarantee every purchase.

And will return the money with pleasure in case of dissatisfaction from any cause, provided the goods are returned within 24 hours.

Open for exhibition and inspection Tuesday, Nov. 24th. Music by Douglas Military Band. Sale commences Wednesday, Nov. 25th.

A Card of Thanks.

I desire, through the medium of THE TIMES, to thank the many kind friends who rendered such valuable assistance during my beloved wife's last illness, and also those who, with their words of sympathy, offered me consolation in my sad bereavement. For the many acts of kindness and beautiful tributes of flowers and sympathetic words so freely given by our friends, I am most grateful. Yours respectfully, THOMAS PLANT.

PACIFIC LOAN CO.'S

Great \$40,000 Silver Sale at 215 South Broadway (Potomac Block). No Misrepresentation Allowed. We fully guarantee every purchase.

Great Choice in First Selections: Those that make first selections. Open for exhibition and inspection Tuesday, Nov. 24th. Music by Douglas Military Band. Sale commences Wednesday, Nov. 25th.

NEW FEATURES at the Waxworks.

BOYLE HEIGHTS.

Entertainment for the Benefit of the Library Association.

Considerably more than the usual interest is being taken in the affairs of the Library Association just at present. Last evening the Boyle Heights Dramatic Club, recently organized with about thirty members, met at Mr. Hutchinson's, on New York avenue, for the purpose of holding their first rehearsal of the play *David Copperfield*, which the club is to present to the public as a library benefit on the completion of the Korbek Block Theater. This is the first time the club has attempted a dramatic entertainment, but the members are full of enthusiasm, and hope for unbounded success.

On next Wednesday evening there will also be an entertainment given for the benefit of the association, and this, too, promises to be a most interesting affair. Mr. and Mrs. George Cummings have proffered the use of the hotel, and a programme of merit is announced as already prepared. It will consist of literary and musical selections by well-known artists of the city, followed by a farce-comedy entitled *A Box of Monkeys*. All the talent, it is understood, will be from across the river, where the play has already been produced with successful results.

Men are at work on the Hendricks block, corner of First and Chicago streets, tearing out portions of the flooring and fitting the building out with new ventilators.

RAILROAD AFFAIRS.

How Private Cars are Loading Down the Trains.

An Excursion from the Seashore—Mr. Leeds and His Friends—General, Local and Personal Railroad Gossip.

Another passenger-rate war is imminent. The Terminal road has made a round-trip rate of 50 cents between the station at Clearwater and Los Angeles, and sells 80-ride commutation tickets for \$7.65. The new line is taking much travel at that point from the Southern Pacific, and when this inroad becomes important enough to be noticeable the old company's rate will doubtless be lowered to meet the cut.

TERMINAL EXCURSION.

The excursion tendered to the citizens of Long Beach and San Pedro, through the courtesy of the Terminal Railroad officials, was a success. About 500 people from those two places, and the American and Cerritos colonies, yesterday availed themselves of the opportunity of taking a free ride to Los Angeles. The train was in charge of Conductor Graham and brakeman John Bryson, with Engineer "Kirk" Cross in the cab. Some of the best-known and most prominent people of the above-named places were on the train. The excursionists were delighted with the trip and appreciated the courtesy of the Terminal company.

SCRAP HEAP.

On Friday ground was broken for the new Union depot at San Bernardino for the two motor roads, on Third between E and F streets.

The Santa Fe overland yesterday was the largest train of the season and was the tardiest also, it being belated eight hours late.

A Raymond & Whitcomb special excursion train came in over the Santa Fe yesterday, bringing about one hundred tourists from the East.

According to the new time card of the Southern California that road has sixteen passenger trains daily out of Los Angeles, and seventeen on Saturdays.

Tomorrow a special tourist car loaded with passengers from Brockville, Ontario, Canada, in charge of S. C. French, is due to arrive here by the Santa Fe.

General Manager K. H. Wade of the Southern California lines, who has been visiting Denver, Pueblo and other Colorado points, is expected to return to Los Angeles Monday evening.

Traffic Manager J. C. Stubbs says that his guarantee of a \$50 rate to San Francisco for the national conventions still stands good. San Francisco has little chance of getting the conventions this time, and Mr. Stubbs' guarantee is safe even if the Transcontinental Association refuses to authorize such a rate.

General Freight Agent S. B. Hyates, of the Southern California road, has been making a thorough investigation of the status of wheat growing in this territory traversed by his lines. As a result, he has collated an assortment of recommendations which, if followed out, will increase the yield and market value of the grain.

The Examiner says that it seems more than likely that the recently organized Immigration Association will disband, for its Executive Committee, comprised of Arthur R. Briggs, A. C. Paulsell and A. T. Hatch, has addressed an open letter to the members of the San Francisco Traffic Association intimating that the Traffic Association is covering the ground they would otherwise have taken up.

In his letter accepting the position of manager of the San Francisco Traffic Association J. S. Leeds says: "I have a great many friends among the railroad people," he said, "and particularly in the Southern Pacific Company, but I do not think this will in any way hinder me in the performance of my duties. On the contrary, I think it will be beneficial to me as manager of the Association, should I be chosen, for I am sure that it is best to maintain as friendly relations with the railroads in the Transcontinental Association as it is possible for us to do."

The formal official change of the Southern Pacific division headquarters from Tulare to Fresno was made at midnight Friday night, and since that hour all orders have issued from the latter place. The division operated from Fresno includes the main line from Lathrop to Bakersfield, the railroad branch from Berenda to Raymond, the Sanger branch from Fresno to Poso, the Cochen line from Visalia to Alameda and the West Side line from Mendota to Armona. The round-house being constructed there is not yet half done, but is being pushed as rapidly as possible.

PACIFIC LOAN CO.'S Great \$40,000 Silver Sale at 215 South Broadway (Potomac Block). No Misrepresentation Allowed. We fully guarantee every purchase.

We return the money with pleasure in case of dissatisfaction from any cause; provided the goods are returned within twenty-four hours from time of purchase. Open for exhibition and inspection Tuesday, November 24. Music by Douglas Military Band. Sale commences Wednesday, November 25.

CALIFORNIA olives, soft-shell walnuts, the best almonds, Cross & Blackwell's pickles, to be had of Seymour & Johnson.

IF YOU are a lover of Formosa Oolong treat yourself to a pound of the most exquisite, \$1.50, at H. Jern's.

THE COURTS.

The Dobinson-McDonald Suit Finally Settled.

The Supreme Court Decides in Favor of the Plaintiff.

Young Asaveado Convicted of Burglary in the First Degree.

A Slight Disagreement About the Board of Jurors—Several Minor Civil Cases Finally Disposed of—General Court Notes.

The decision of the Supreme Court in the case of G. A. Dobinson et al. (respondent) vs. E. N. McDonald (appellant), affirming the judgment of the lower court, was filed in this city on Friday.

This was an action brought by G. A. Dobinson, J. A. Fairchild and T. E. Rowan to recover \$4000 alleged to be due as commission for services rendered as agents for defendant for the sale of 4200 acres of land in the San Pedro ranch. Plaintiffs were appointed sole agents for the sale of this land in March, 1886, the terms of the agreement executed by defendant to them being that he would sell the ranch for \$126,000, payable one-third cash, and balance in deferred payments at one, two and three years, secured by mortgage on the land, and drawing interest at 8 per cent. per annum net, the plaintiffs to receive as commission \$5000 for their services in the event of a sale, and defendant agreeing to pay the said sum if he "should sell or agree to sell to anyone within the twelve months next ensuing."

Plaintiff, under the authority of this instrument and until December 1, 1886, acted as defendant's agent in endeavoring to effect a sale of the property, expending money and carrying on negotiations therefor, and used reasonable diligence therein. On November 24, 1886, defendant gave one Frye written authority to sell the same property, and on the same day Frye effected the sale thereof to H. H. Boyce, which defendant ratified and confirmed on November 26, 1886. Afterwards, on December 1, 1886, defendant represented to plaintiffs that he no longer desired to sell the land, but had withdrawn it from the market, and offered to pay them \$1000 for the surrender of their agreement. Relying upon these representations and statements, and not knowing that defendant had sold the land, they surrendered the agreement and received from him \$1000 as consideration therefor.

In September, 1888, plaintiffs learned of the sale and rescinded their surrender. Of this they notified defendant and demanded of him the remainder of the \$5000 specified in the agreement, offering to refund the \$1000 on condition that he deliver said agreement. Upon his refusal to do either this action was commenced, and upon being tried by the court resulted in a judgment in favor of plaintiffs as prayed for. From this judgment and an order denying a new trial defendant appealed.

Justice Harrison, in passing upon the facts, says: "The false statement by the defendant to the plaintiffs that he had not sold the property at the time he offered to give them the \$1000 for a surrender of his agreement, was such a fraud upon them as to entitle them to a rescission of their agreement to surrender it, for it is not to be supposed that, if he had then told them the truth, and informed them that he had already sold the land, they would have accepted the \$1000 in satisfaction of an obligation against him, which had already matured in their behalf for the sum of \$5000."

GUILTY OF BURGLARY.

The trial of the case against Albert Asaveado, one of the trio charged with having burglarized Ah Sic's drug store on Marchessault street on the night of September 5 last, was concluded in Department One yesterday.

The morning session was consumed by C. C. Stephens, Esq., who, as usual, took advantage of the opportunity afforded to severely criticize the police department of the city during his argument on behalf of the defendant. J. M. Damron, Esq., followed during the afternoon, and a learned District Attorney McCormack closed with a very forceful address to the jury, to whom the case was finally submitted about 5:30 o'clock. At 6 o'clock that body was taken out to supper by Deputy Sheriff Clancy, but upon being ushered into one of Jerry Illich's private rooms, that well-known restaurateur refused to serve the jurors with 25-cent meals in a 50-cent apartment, and as the Board of Supervisors has adopted a "two-bit" rule, the officer was compelled to take his charges to another restaurant.

At 8 o'clock the jury returned into court with a verdict of guilty of burglary in the first degree, whereupon the defendant was remanded to the custody of the Sheriff to await sentence, the passage of which was set for Wednesday morning next.

Court Notes.

Thomas Kelley appeared before Judge Smith in Department One yesterday morning, with his counsel, J. B. Dockweiler, Esq., and entered his plea of not guilty to the charge of having assaulted J. G. Green, at Acton on September 15 last, with intent to commit murder, whereupon the case was transferred for trial to Department Six.

In Department Three yesterday morning Judge Wade received and approved the report and findings of the referee in the case of Louis Macuado et al. vs. J. J. Ramon Machado, a suit to dissolve a partnership, and denied defendant's motion for a judgment of nonsuit. Judgment was thereupon ordered that the partnership be dissolved and that the costs of these proceedings be taxed to plaintiff, and deducted from his share of the assets. The receiver then presented his report, which was approved by the Court, and he was ordered to pay the balance in his hands into court, after which he was discharged.

The case of Nellie Borchers against H. C. Paige et al., a suit to foreclose a mortgage for \$2500, came up for hearing before Judge Wade in Department Three yesterday morning, and the defendants, having allowed the matter to go by default, judgment was ordered for plaintiff as prayed for. Judgment was also ordered for plaintiff, by default, in the case of Catherine Wood vs. J. E. Guilleton et al., a suit to foreclose a mortgage for \$1500, in the same court.

Judge Van Dyke yesterday denied the application for leave to amend the petition for the removal of the cases of the Los Angeles Turning and Milling Company against W. H. Hoff and C. S. Thomson et al., to the United States Circuit Court, on the ground that the court had no jurisdiction to pass upon the sufficiency of the petition or the amendment thereto.

In Department Five yesterday the trial of the case of C. L. Dunlap against A. C. Shafer et al., a suit to recover the sum of \$1061.90, alleged to have been

paid on an agreement to purchase lot 38 in the Daman and Millard tract, defendants having failed to comply with the terms of their agreement, occupied the attention of Judge Shaw, who, at the close of the testimony, ordered the matter submitted upon briefs.

In Department Six the trial of the case of Catherine Escallier against Leon Escallier, a suit to obtain an accounting from a brother-in-law, was resumed before Judge McKinley and occupied his attention all day. It was not concluded, however, and went over until Monday morning.

The case against W. H. Nixon and W. G. Kinsell, of the Santa Barbara Press, who were recently arrested for violating the anti-lottery laws, has been dismissed by United States Commissioner Van Dyke and the defendants discharged.

New Suits.

Among the documents filed with the County Clerk yesterday were the preliminary papers in the following new cases:

George Hanna et al. vs. S. Brodrero, suit to recover the sum of \$800 alleged to be due for the purchase of two Zimmerman fruit dryers.

P. Beaudry vs. H. Nadeau et al., suit to determine conflicting claims to a piece of land on New High street.

H. A. Wittich vs. E. L. Witte, suit to foreclose a mortgage for \$1500.

D. O. Miltimore et al. vs. H. P. Peebles, suit to quiet title to nineteen lots in the University tract.

Tyler W. La Petra vs. Nellie H. Gleason et al., suit to foreclose a mortgage for \$5000.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Pacific Loan Company Make Known Their Plans

For Disposing of the Great \$40,000 Silver Stock—The Goods to be Sold at One-half of the Original Prices.

We invite attention and respectfully ask an inspection of the extensive stock of silverware, placed for convenience of sale in the large and commodious store, No. 215 South Broadway, Potomac Block. This stock will be on exhibition for inspection on Tuesday next, November 24, and the sale will commence on Wednesday, November 25.

The goods are of the latest designs and styles, and of the best quality. Some of them are of solid silver, others quadruple silver-plate on the best white metal, and made by well-known manufacturers of high repute for making the best quality of wares in their line, and each article bearing their stamp, imprint and guarantee.

Our business is loaning money on real estate and merchandise, and these goods came into our possession in the usual course of our business. The stock being very large, some \$40,000, our time being short to sell it (fifteen days), and our regular business requiring our attention, we shall be obliged to make a quick sale and wind the business up. We shall sell at one-half the original prices, except knives, forks and spoons, which will be sold at 25 per cent. discount.

Each article will be marked in plain figures, and for full protection to purchasers we will fully guarantee the price and quality as represented, and we will with pleasure return the money to any purchaser if dissatisfied, from any cause, provided the goods are returned within twenty-four hours from time of purchase.

This sale will afford an excellent opportunity to obtain useful and beautiful holiday goods at unusual and extraordinary low prices, and we believe that the citizens of Los Angeles and vicinity will appreciate the advantage offered, and that we shall be able to close up business in the time named.

We name a few of the useful and elegant articles included in the stock:

Handsome quadruple plate pickle castors, butter dishes, spoon holders, cream pitchers, satin finished cake stands, card receivers, salvers, dessert sets, knives, forks, spoons, berry bowls, cake baskets, combination sets, jelly dishes, fruit knives, fruit stands, tilting ice pitchers, breakfast sets, vases, engraved bottles, Gypsy kettles with tripods, high cost bowls, saucers and spoons in morocco and satin cases, napkin rings, celery stands, silver and gold plated plaques, soup ladles, tea pots, sugar bowls, cologne stands in plush cases, oxidized tea sets, after dinner coffee sets, also solid silver forks and spoons of elegant designs.

We are having a full descriptive catalogue prepared which will be ready at the commencement of the sale.

Very respectfully,

PACIFIC LOAN CO.,

Collateral Bank.)

W. E. DeGROOT, Manager.

N. B.—There is great choice in first selections; those making first selections will get first choice.

Pacific Loan Co.'s

Great \$40,000 Silver Sale

at

215 South Broadway (Potomac Block).

Notice.

Buyers given 24 hours

To examine the goods.

The money returned with pleasure

if the goods are not wanted.

Open for exhibition and inspection

Tuesday, Nov. 24th.

Music by Douglas Military Band.

Sale commences

Wednesday, Nov. 25th.

THE VERY BEST, "REX" Extract of Beef

DR. HENLEY'S Celery, Beef and Iron will

break up chills and build you up.

IVORETT'S, the latest for the holidays.

Stieckel, 230 South Spring street.

TAKE THE CHILDREN to see Little Red

Riding Hood at the Waxworks.

Young and Old Men

SUFFERING FROM

Nervous Debility

Lost or Failing Manhood!

Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Mental Weakness, Personal Weakness, Loss of Memory, Debility, Kidney and Bladder Trouble, and all other Diseases of Mind and Body, arising from youthful excesses, over indulgence, quickly and permanently cured.

—BY—

DR. STEINHART'S ESSENCE OF LIFE!

THE GREAT VITALIZER!

PRICE, \$2.00 per Bottle or 6 bottles for \$10; or in Pill form at same price. Call or write to DR. F. STEINHART, 321 1/2 South Spring street, Los Angeles, Cal.

All communications strictly confidential and private. Office Hours: From 9 to 3 p.m. and in the evening from 6 to 7:30; Sundays from 10 to 12.

BERLIN MEDICAL INSTITUTE,

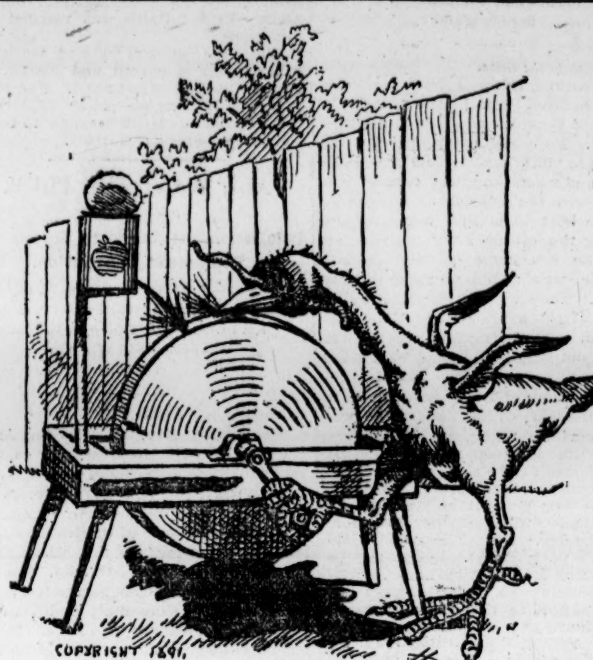
For the Treatment of all....

Private, chronic and nervous diseases

CONSULTATION AND PRESCRIPTION FREE.

Private diseases will be treated by our specialist, who has had years of experience at the famous Hot Springs of Arkansas. The treatment of the Berlin Medical Institute is the safest, best and surest known modern medicine. We use no patent nostrums. Every prescription is written by a staff surgeon and carefully compounded in our laboratory by expert chemists. Patients and the afflicted in all parts of the country, are cordially invited to write us or call at our offices, where consultation and prescription is free, a nominal charge only being made if medicine. Patients abroad, by writing us a thorough history of their case, will be successfully treated by mail. All consultations and communications strictly confidential. Office hours from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sundays, 10 a.m. to 12 noon, and 2 to 4 p.m. Address all communications to Lock Box No. 1864, or call at our office.

No. 107 N. Spring st., Los Angeles, Cal.



Reducing His Bill!

★ ★ ★

IT IS a very good thing for one to reduce his bill about this time of the year. It makes you stand well with your creditors. But it won't do Mr. Gobbler any good, for this is the time when the gobbler is gobbled. This is the time when he pools his issues with the frolicsome mince pie and goes the way of all turkeys. This is the time when, however long he has lived, no longer shall he live; when the carver gets in his fine work, and when nothing but bones are left to tell the tale.

But There is Another Story!

As seasonable as the turkey itself. Open your ears and let it in. It is not a Thanksgiving fairy tale, but a fact, nevertheless, and that is that we have the largest and best-selected stock of Clothing in Southern California. In our Boys' Department we are particularly strong. Clothingly yours,

London Clothing Co.

Corner Spring and Temple Sts., Los Angeles.

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SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

PASADENA.

Work Done by the City Council Yesterday.

A Meritorious Concert by the Apollo Club.

Quarterly Meeting of Good Templars Held Here.

Carl Freese the Hero of a Romance—People Coming and Going—The News in Brief.

[THE TIMES is delivered and distributed in Pasadena at an early hour every morning. The branch office is at No. 80 East Colorado street.]

City Council met in regular session yesterday afternoon, President Lukens in the chair, and all trustees present.

The minutes of the last previous meeting were read and approved.

Ordinances were passed, establishing the official grade of Madison avenue between Colorado and Walnut streets, and of Walnut street between Raymond and Marengo avenues.

A report was read from the Committee on Streets and Alleys, and the City Attorney stating that the property-owners on California street between Orange Grove avenue and the Arroyo Drive have agreed to sign a written consent to have the official grade of this thoroughfare changed, and that when such paper is received, it was stated as the opinion of the committee that an ordinance changing the grade could safely be passed without the usual preliminary resolution of intention, etc., and the work proceeded with.

A communication from the First National Bank, asking for a rebate on taxes of \$338.86, was read and referred to the attorney and the Committee on Auditing and Finance.

A. H. Leonard asked for a rebate of \$13.20 on taxes. The communication was laid over.

The report of Chief Turbett of the fire department for the month of October was read and placed on file.

A communication was read from Samuel Chapman, asking that Banbury avenue, Chapman street and Pasadena avenue be declared vacated. Referred to the City Attorney.

The Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds recommended that Mrs. E. H. of the Los Angeles Library, be employed to classify the books of the Pasadena Public Library for a sum not to exceed \$25.

A recommendation of the Committee on Fire and Water was adopted to the effect that the City Clerk be instructed to advertise for bids for lighting the city during the coming fiscal year, bids to be received for one and two years and for 40, 45 and 50 lights.

The Committee on Auditing and Finance recommended the payment of bills to the amount of \$4915.60. The following transfers of funds were also ordered on recommendation of the committee: To the fire and sewer sinking fund, \$430.07; from the library sinking fund, \$60.33; from the library fund, \$60.40; from the sewer fund, \$290.32. Also that \$2900 be transferred as loan from the fire and sewer sinking fund to the general fund, and \$500 from the sewer fund to the general fund.

Thomas Noyes addressed the board on the matter of changing the grade of California street west of Orange Grove avenue.

Calvin Hartwell was granted a rebate of 28 cents on taxes.

A gentleman addressed the board with regard to the purchase of new and improved sprinkling wagons. The matter was referred to the Committee on Streets and Alleys, with power to act.

THE APOLLO CONCERT. There was not as large an audience present at the Apollo Club concert on Friday evening as the merits of the entertainment deserved, but what it lacked in numbers it made up in enthusiasm. The Los Angeles singers were assisted by J. Bond Francisco, violinist, and Miss Beatrice Francisco. Mrs. M. A. Larrabee was the accompanist and Mr. R. E. H. Bowler, the general.

The chorus was uniformly well done and elicited prolonged applause. Mr. Francisco appeared in two numbers and had to respond to an encore on his last appearance.

The programme was as follows: "Blow, Blow, Thine Winter Wind," glee (Bishop); "Bedouin Love Song" (Pinsuit); Suite No. 3, 2 movements (Ries); 1. Adagio non troppo; 2. Tempo di Bourée—J. Bond Francisco.

"The Will-o'-the-Wisp" (Maas); "The North Wind" (Scott Gatty); "Moonlight" (Raff); "A Threnody, Long Ago," ballad (Vogrich); b. Impromptu, Slavic (Brahms); "Bye-Lo-Land" (Macy); Mozurka, Op. 26 (Alex Zarzycki)—J. Bond Francisco.

"Day is at Last Departing" (Raff); "Sweetheart" (Woodman).

FULFILLING THE DUTY. The series of meetings held by Rev. T. D. Garvin of this place at the Los Angeles Christian Church closed last night. During the meeting fifty persons were added to the membership. The church is now fully equipped to carry on a successful work.

Elder Garvin will now devote his entire time to the Pasadena church. His subject this morning will be "The Church of Christ in A. D. 91, and A. D. 1891," and in the evening he will lecture on "Buddhism and Brahmanism Compared with Christianity."

The services at the First Presbyterian Church today will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. N. H. G. Fife. The evening subject will be "Joseph in Potiphar's House."

This will be the closing day of the Friends' quarterly meeting.

Rev. J. W. Phelps will preach morning and evening at the Methodist church. At All Saints' Church this evening Bishop Nichols will hold confessional services.

The usual afternoon service will be held at the Church of the Angels, Garvanza. These services are well attended by Pasadena.

Regular services are held each afternoon at the Calvary Presbyterian Church on Columbia street.

LO! THE POOR JACKS. The Valley Hunt held its first meet yesterday. At 1 o'clock about a dozen riders and a number of the Hunt assembled at the Painter Park near Devil's Gate, where a delicious lunch was enjoyed. Later on the hunt took place. The course lay in the direction of La Cañada, and several exciting chases were enjoyed before the trip home was taken late in the afternoon.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Bolt, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Daggett, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Right, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. Grinnell, Dr. and Mrs. F. F. Bowler, Dr. F. H. H. J. M. Radebaugh, W. R. Staats, Mr. Livingston, Mrs. C. S. Martin, Mrs. Gilmore, the Misses Cole, Miss Reed, Miss Hall, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McCulloch, Mrs. Rose.

VISITING GOOD TEMPLARS. A large number of Good Templars were in town yesterday in attendance upon a quarterly meeting of the Los Angeles county district lodge. The meeting convened in the morning at Odd Fellows' Hall, on South Fair Oaks avenue. The morning and afternoon sessions were devoted to the transaction of routine business and the conferring of degrees upon quite a number of candidates.

A public meeting was held in the evening. The exercises were of a most entertaining character. The visitors were handsomely entertained by the members of the Pasadena lodge.

THE LOST SON OF A FOSTER BROTHER. The social editor of the Crown Vista relates the following story concerning a former well-known Pasadenaian:

"Many Pasadenaians will remember Carl Priete, who was conspicuous in Pasadena in days past, and will be pleased to learn that he has fallen heir to a substantial little fortune in the neighborhood of \$50,000, with which quite a little romance is connected. It seems that when Carl was a lad he was adopted by a wealthy gentleman having an only daughter. The young people grew up together as brother and sister, and it was not until Carl was married that he realized his foster sister had long felt a romantic attachment for him. Upon the death of the parents, the young girl was left in possession of quite a fortune, and although sought by many suitors, never married. Dying recently, and true to her youthful affection, she bestowed her fortune upon her foster brother."

LOOK OUT FOR SNEAK THIEVES. Yesterday morning a ladder was found resting against Mrs. Tleson's residence in the southwestern section of town. Investigation showed that some thief had used it to enter the second story of the house the night before. For some unexplained reason the intruder left without any booty. Remarkably few thefts are reported in Pasadena, but the above goes to show that the light-fingered gentry are about and care should be taken to see that they are apprehended.

BREVITIES. The Choral Society held a rehearsal last night. Yesterday's overland arrived nearly half a day late. Mr. Grinnell, father of Dr. Grinnell, is improving in health. A small amount of snow could be seen yesterday on the top of Old Baldy.

Tax Collector Steen was ill yesterday and City Clerk Campbell attended to his duties. The new time table goes into effect on the Santa Fe road today. Don't miss your train. Miss Eme Lillyblade of Denver is stopping at Dr. Davis's residence on East Colorado street.

Mr. and Mrs. Houghton and family, recent arrivals from the East, have taken up their residence at 480 Kensington Place. Quite a party of excursionists who arrived on the Raymond train yesterday made Pasadena their stopping place. The arrival of a son yesterday in the family of Mr. Twombly, of the firm of Randall & Twombly, was the occasion of much joy. The People's Society for Ethical Culture will hold a regular meeting at 3 o'clock this afternoon at the Conservatory of Opera room. Mr. Larkin will read a paper. J. M. Glass will speak from the topic, "The Magnitude of the Tobacco Curse," this afternoon at 3 o'clock at the meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association. The boys are especially invited, as Mr. Glass has something important to say to them on this subject.

POMONA. Preparations for the Meeting of the Teachers' Institute. An Interesting Programme Arranged for the Occasion—Papers to be Read—A Large Attendance Looked for—General News.

[THE TIMES conveys the news of the world to Pomona 24 hours in advance of the San Francisco papers. The Pomona branch office and agency is at Armour's Pharmacy, Second street, where advertisements, orders for the paper and news items are received.]

City Superintendent of Schools F. A. Moynaux has completed the arrangements for the local teachers' institute to be held here in the Operahouse on the 28th inst. Invitation is extended to all teachers in Los Angeles and adjoining counties to be present, and a large attendance is expected. The hour for opening the exercises is set at 10:30 a.m. to accommodate those arriving on the trains from Los Angeles and San Bernardino. The Pomona teachers will furnish luncheon at noon for visiting teachers. Arrangements have also been made for a drive to the beet-sugar factory by all those who may desire to go.

The regular programme will be opened by a discussion of subjects of general interest to teachers to be led by W. L. Luck, principal of the Ontario schools. Miss Carrie Neukorn of Pomona will read a paper on "The Pedagogics of Sand and Clay Modeling." Miss Elizabeth A. Packard, principal of the Los Angeles High School, will present a paper on "High School Training and Citizenship." Superintendent C. H. Keyes of Riverside and Superintendent Will Madison of Pasadena will discuss "The High School and Its Mission." Opportunity will be offered for a discussion of each topic presented. Principal James A. Forsyth of Monrovia will provide music. Rev. H. D. Connell of Santa Barbara will speak in the Methodist Church Thanksgiving evening upon the subject, "Popular Sins."

THE SHIPMENTS OF GRAIN FOR SEED are now brisk. James Allen has arrived with his family and taken possession of the Eads property, recently purchased by him.

Mrs. H. M. Robbins leaves today for her home in Chicago, via Santa Fe. She has been visiting Capt. and Mrs. Brady.

William T. Clark from London, England, is improving the property he purchased on Ellen street by laying cement walks.

Messrs. Drifill & Lewis have received notice of a consignment of a carload of fruit trees. They expect them within a day or two.

The Pomona nurserymen say that the demand for olives is quite brisk and the indications are that there will be more planted than ever before.

The ladies of the Unitarian Church are making active preparations for a bazaar to be held in the Operahouse December 10, afternoon and evening.

The high price at which hay is selling this fall encourages the planting of wheat and barley, and there will be put in about here a much larger acreage than usual.

Mrs. A. M. Logan has purchased of Melrose and the old Porlier place on Towne avenue, consisting of nine acres, paying for them \$4500.

Henry Pugh and son of Ada, O., are visiting W. S. and C. O. Winters. Mr. Pugh is unusually pleased with Pomona, and says he may make this his home. Mrs. Pugh is in Los Angeles, and is coming soon to Pomona.

Mr. and Mrs. Reed Hubbell of Ada, O., are in Pomona visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Rutledge. Mrs. Hubbell caught cold en route and is quite ill from it. Miss Belle C. Haines, who has been visiting for several weeks with Capt. Brady and family, will leave today on the Santa Fe for her home at Sabatha, Kan.

Lake Shore Park. Reopening of an old-time favorite resort. The undersigned takes pleasure in informing the public that he has reopened Lake Shore Park (formerly Second Street Park) as a family resort and cafe.

His intention is to make this a resort of questionable character, where ladies and children can spend an enjoyable hour with perfect safety from annoyance of any kind. The park has been entirely renovated and refitted throughout and is lighted by incandescent lights.

Light lunches, wines, liquors and cigars are always on hand, and it is the aim of the management to extend a cordial welcome to all who will favor the park with a call.

The first street branch of the Electric car line passes the entrance. Finest open air dancing pavilion in the city for the use of clubs, societies or private parties.

Admission free. Yours respectfully, G. A. FRIDERICHI, Proprietor.

Lake Shore ave. and First st.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

BARLEY Crystals at Jevne's.

GREAT ADDITIONS to the Waxworks.

LET IT SERVE for table talk—The merits of "Rex Extract of Beef."

SANTA BARBARA.

Monthly Meeting of the Teachers' Association.

Two Instructive Lectures by Dr. Hoose of Pasadena.

The Bly-Flournoy Suit Likely to be Compromised.

The Doctor Makes a Proper Apology, Which is Satisfactory to the Lady—A Worthless Judgment—Briefs and Personal.

[THE TIMES conveys news to Santa Barbara twenty-four hours ahead of the San Francisco papers. The branch office and agency is at No. 713 State street, where advertisements, orders for the paper and news items may be left.]

The City Teachers' Association held its second monthly meeting, beginning on Friday evening with a lecture from Dr. Hoose, now of Pasadena. There was present a large audience of cultured citizens and teachers, sitting the cozy chapel of the Congregational Society. The music furnished by the chapel choir was a feature of the evening.

Dr. Hoose took for the subject of his lecture, "Educational Conduct." The speaker was received very cordially, and his discourse proved to be a literary treat of a high order.

The association met again yesterday morning, Superintendent Knepper being in the chair as on the previous evening, and introduced the programme with music from a vocal quartette by the teachers of the city.

This was followed by a most excellent paper on "Flag Day," by Miss Winchester. Fifteen different days were suggested as flag days. Her report was adopted by a unanimous vote of the teachers. Prof. Leslie then put in an able "plea for the study of sciences."

After a thorough discussion of the subject by Principals Dana and Durjan, a motion was made to adjourn until the next association. The principals of the grades and the faculty of the high school were appointed a committee to complete the organization.

Notwithstanding the excellence of the preceding exercises those present were anxiously waiting to hear Dr. Hoose again on "The Teacher's Economic Use of the Pupils' Time and Energy." The doctor spoke at considerable length, and at the close of his remarks was heartily applauded.

The meeting was a success throughout and will prove of great benefit to those who took part.

NEGOTIATING FOR A COMPROMISE. It is understood that negotiations are under way looking to a compromise between Dr. P. G. Flournoy and Miss Bly. Miss R. Liney Bly, it will be remembered, brought a suit some time ago for defamation of character, alleging damages of \$10,000. The compromise and dismissal of this suit is based on the statement by Dr. Flournoy to the effect that when he made the statement reflecting on Miss Bly he was under the influence of a strong anesthetic which had affected his mind to the extent that he did not know what he did or said about that time; that he had no knowledge of using language calculated to reflect on the good name of the plaintiff, and that at no time when he was at himself did he nor would he do ought to injure her character. This, it is said, will be satisfactory to Miss Bly.

REDUCTION JUDGMENT. Superior Judge Cope made an order yesterday on the petition of Julius Klein, an insolvent debtor, against whom a judgment was secured here some time ago for \$4000 on a charge of seduction made by Miss Jessie McLain. The order was to the effect that January 2 next be designated as the day for the final hearing on the petition for discharge in insolvency.

This petitioner resides at Lompoc and was formerly in the bank there and was in "good circumstances," so it is said. His present assets, so far as known and according to his insolvency statement and oath, consist of an old car and what is in the hands of Grant Jackson, worth about \$4.50. The seduction judgment, it will be seen, is a little before the law.

Little street was fairly crowded with teams from the country yesterday. Trade in Santa Barbara has not been better for a long time than it is now.

Rev. Selah W. Brown, a former pastor of Grace Methodist Episcopal Church of this city, left here for his home at University Place, Los Angeles, yesterday.

The furniture and supplies of the disbanded Teatole Club were sold at auction here yesterday, and broke up for good. About \$2000 was realized on the sale.

Ben Sprague was on the streets yesterday for the first time in a week. One week ago he was in the hospital, and it was a big bit of ice fall on his right foot, which crushed it badly.

The celebrated case of Henry Sturges vs. Police Judge W. H. Wheaton, now in the Superior court, was called on yesterday and continued until the next call of the law and motion calendar.

Dr. H. C. Dimock of Lompoc, who recently sold his newspaper, the Journal, to the Farmers' Alliance organization of this county, is in the city. The doctor says he did well in selling out.

The Press of this city alleged yesterday morning that United States Commissioner Van Dyke of Los Angeles had dismissed the complaint against its proprietors, in which they were charged with publishing lottery advertisements contrary to the late law and thereby making matters worse. A reporter in THE TIMES of even date said that the matter had been taken under advisement.

The Steamer Coos Bay went south last evening for the first time in several weeks. The Queen made its last trip on Thursday last. Hereafter steamers will ply between San Francisco and San Diego according to the regular schedule of time as printed in the time-table folder, with the exception that for a time the Corona will arrive and depart on the Pomona time. All steamers stop at this port. The Corona goes south this afternoon and the Pomona north.

PERSONALS. Mrs. Nettie Kinsell, the editress of the Morning News, has returned from her trip to the Hot Springs and has a pleasant word for this popular resort in her paper of yesterday morning. J. H. Hoose, the noted educator, left for his home in Pasadena yesterday afternoon. Dr. H. Shinsbaugh of Los Angeles is at the Hot Springs. Fred A. Moore, the insurance man, is in the upper part of the county and will be away several days yet.

SANTA BARBARA MARKETS. The following are quotations of the retail market here for Saturday, November 21:

Dairy Products.—Butter: Fancy roll, 90c; fair, 70c; eastern, not quoted. Cheese: California, 10c; eastern, 20c.

Poultry and Eggs.—Hens, 55c; young cockerels, 45c; old cocks, 45c; broilers, 45c; ducks, 50c; geese, wild, 50c; turkeys, 20c per lb. Eggs: Fresh ranch, 40c; eastern, 35c.

Produce.—Potatoes: New local \$1.25 per 100 lb.; sweets, \$1.50; beans (per lb.) Lima, 4c; pink, 3c; navy, 3c; onions, \$1.50 per 100.

Fruits.—Green: Apples, 14c; grapes, 4c; lemons, 24c; dried: Apricots, 10c; mas, 4c; pink, 3c; navy, 3c; onions, \$1.50 per 100.

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DIED.

STEELE.—In this city, November 21, Mary Elizabeth Steele, beloved wife of Charles A. Steele, aged 29 years and 11 months; a native of Wisconsin. Funeral from her late residence, 711 S. Main st., Monday, November 22, at 8:40 a.m. Friends are invited to attend without further notice. Following papers please copy: Jackson, Mich., Geneva Lake and Monroe, Wis., and Chicago, Ill.

BORN.

WILLENBERG.—To the wife of Oscar Wilkenberg, the old janitor of the Turnverein Hall, a 13-pound boy. Mother and child doing well.

WHITE ROSE FLOUR can be had at Jevne's, 136 and 138 North Spring st.

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.—In consequence of the many complaints of the theft of THE TIMES from its subscribers in this city, we will pay for the next sixty days a reward of \$10 for the arrest and conviction of any of the offenders.



THE GREAT Blood Purifier!

Stomach and Liver Regulator.

Cures Constipation.

Price 50c. Sold by all druggists. See that the above trade mark is on each bottle.

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THE HIGH SIERRAS.

I give below a description of a cañon trip which I am sure that my boys and girls will enjoy, wishing all the while that they could have shared it with "Nemo." These jaunts in our California wilds are full of delight to the lover of Nature. I have made them in the high Sierra region, where mountain rises above mountain as far as the eye can see, and where vast forests stretch away like green and billowy seas, and in almost every break is the gleam of a running stream or the silvery flash of a leaping waterfall. Those high Sierra regions are full of wonders, of old dead volcanoes and chasms torn by the creeping ice. But there are beautiful green, sunny meadows in that upper world of mountains, and crystal streams that run singing along through the bright summer, and wild mountain sheep sometimes stand on the lofty eminences against the background of sky, and the bear roams free and the lion has his fortresses. But in the meadow there is nothing but the peaceful gurgle of the streams; the glad music of the birds; the dashing of the fish like speckled arrows through the water; the thousand butterflies about on the golden air, and sometimes, far overhead, the swoop of the great eagle's wings as he pounces upon some unwary hawk that crosses his path.

Sometimes one meets there in the mountain parks the big grizzly bears, who, of all Indians are the dirtiest and most degraded of any in our midst. We saw a band of them once coming down from the solitary passes of Moon Lake, but they were heavily laden with deer and other wild game, and when we came up with them they had gone into camp under the shelter of some great boulders, and they allowed us to pass almost without a word, and we were not slow in putting our horses to a swift canter so that we might reach our camp beside the Merced before night set in. But we saw them no more while we lingered in the Yosemite, for civilization was at our elbows, though above us and all around us overhead was that untrodden wilderness of mountains, the wild haunts of the wanderer, the man. But he was peaceful in his nature, and dirty and lazy and given to begging—that is, the squaws were—who used to visit us sometimes with their cunning little black-eyed papooses strapped to their shoulders. Poor little things! I used to feel sorry for them growing up there in the woods, as wild as the weeds and as untamed as the foxes whose bark we sometimes heard in the distance. It was very sad. But here is my young correspondent's story.

MY TRIP TO LITTLE CREEK.

On the first day of September I started on a trip to Little Creek Cañon, arriving there a few minutes after sunset.

I went on the railroad to Keene's bee ranch, or flag station, and from there I rode up over the Sierra Madre Mountains to the cañon. It was a lovely ride. I saw many things growing, some of which I had never seen before. Arriving at the top of the mountain, and then looking down toward the valley, it seems as if you were surrounded by mountains and could never get down again.

Not wishing to leave there without going over to Cajon or seeing the sights, I got a burro which belonged to the folks at the ranch, put on a saddle and started down the cañon to see the sights and wild things which abound in that region. Another trip I took happened in this way: An engineer who was stopping there with his wife had to resume his work on Saturday, so the man at the ranch asked me how I would like the fun of going down the mountain with the engineer and later bringing back the horse and burro, which, of course, I had to ride back. They had plenty of horses there, but you know (just like me) I wanted to ride the burro.

I made the trip down all right and in plenty of time to catch the down-coming train.

Well, I started up the mountain on the burro, and finding that it was too slow business for me, I removed across the way to the horse.

Thinking that the burro would follow well, which he did excepting to stop at every shade he came to, I had just about got to the summit, when, on looking down the valley to see if my burro, or "brother," was coming, sure enough I didn't see him; but thinking he was coming very slowly, which he always did, I waited there quite a while, but no burro loomed in sight. So I got down from off the horse and tied him to a tree. I then started down the mountain to see what had become of my brother, when I was sure enough he stood just where he had stopped just before reaching the first high or steep hill.

Well! I forgot to tell you about coming down. Up at the ranch, for fear I would take the skin off from the burro's back, they put on three thick blankets. I ascended the mountain all right, but when it came to descending, without a saddle I found it pretty hard work to stay on. I had got to the first raise without falling off, but when I came to go down that raise it was impossible to stick on. Off I went, over the burro's head twice, which, of course, was fun for Jack.

On Saturday an old miner and myself started in for a regular picnic and go hunting. We got his horse and gun and something to eat, and we started down the cañon. Of course I had to ride the burro, but remember I put a saddle on that time. We left about 10:15 o'clock and did not arrive home until 7:30 o'clock in the evening. We went over the Cajon, which is about fifteen miles long and coming. Getting pretty hungry going over, we took off our saddles, picked our horses and then sat down to rest and eat our dinner. Of course we had to cook it, which was fun for me. We had to dig a hole in the ground and stick a stick through our meat and cook it. After we had eaten our dinner we started hunting, and brought down several fine birds. Before we left I cut the miner's and my name on a tree, and the date and month we camped there.

A TEMPTING TURKEY

TOM WOULDN'T STEAL A THANKSGIVING STORY.

By Harriet Prescott Spofford.

(CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES—COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY S. S. M'CLURE.)

IT WAS very hard to go without a turkey on Thanksgiving day. But there seemed nothing else to do. They had always had a turkey and cranberry sauce and a mince pie before; but now that the father was disabled and there was only May's little earnings to go and come upon they must be content with a dinner of corned beef. They did not have as good as that every day, by any means. But what was corned beef, Tom Powers asked, beside a turkey stuffed with buttered and peppered and mashed potatoes; a great, crisp, brown turkey, such as belongs to Thanksgiving day of right.

"Ned Twombly's going to have turkey and ducks, too, and a chicken pie," Tom said to his mother. "He's going to have two turkeys. I saw them going in."

"Well, dear, we must make believe our dinner tastes like turkey," she replied. "And if father is able to come to the table I'm sure that will make it Thanksgiving enough, turkey or no turkey."

"Corned beef for a man who's been kept alive on gruel!" groaned Tom.

"Oh, we shall have some granum for him."

"It's real good, granum is," said little Sue.

"It isn't turkey," said Tom.

"No, it isn't turkey," said Sue wistfully.

"Well, dear, I wouldn't talk about it any more," said the mother, going on with her work. "It would make you

father feel so if he knew you missed it this way. And he feels bad enough at the best."

"He wouldn't feel so bad if he saw a turkey on the table, just as always," said Tom.

"There, there, that will do," said his mother.

"It isn't the turkey, just for the sake of eating it," said Tom, confidentially, as he and Sue went out picking up chips that afternoon. "It's because it's part of Thanksgiving; it's because it doesn't seem Thanksgiving without it; it's because everybody else has one. Though the drumstick is awful nice."

"I like the wish-bone best," piped Sue.

"Turkeys don't have a good wish-bone like chickens."

"But you can make hoppers out of them that hop all across the room," said Sue.

"And the gizzard chopped up in the gravy with hot potatoes—Oh, I say, it's a shame to have corned beef on Thanksgiving day!"

"Yes," said Sue. "But corned beef is good with cabbage, too."

"That was too much for Tom—Sue not awake to her wrongs. 'The idea,' said he, 'of your having to eat corned beef and go without turkey! You, almost a baby!'"

"I'm not almost a baby," cried Sue, indignantly. "I'm a great help to mother! She says so. I'm only a little smaller than you. And I guess I can eat what the rest can, anyway. So."

"I mean," said Tom, "that mothers and girls should have nice things;" and his mind reverted to the turkey going into Ned Twombly's, to the ducks there, to the two turkeys. What did they want of two turkeys? There were only four or five in the family. Were they going to kill themselves eating? And if there was to be company, one turkey and the ducks and a chicken pie ought to be a plenty. It only showed how unfair everything was—Ned Twombly and his great, healthy father and mother and Jane with the two turkeys, and he with his sick father and his delicate sister Sue, and his tired mother and poor Mary, with no turkey at all, with nothing but that hard salt beef, which he hated, at least which he hated for Thanksgiving day. They might just as well have baked beans—baked beans for Thanksgiving day! How much better was Ned Twombly than he was, that Providence should be so good to him! He wasn't any better! He whipped a boy half his size last week, and he told the teacher a lie about it afterward. Well, then, Tom's thoughts ran on, perhaps Ned's father was smarter. But he wasn't any smarter; he had never done a day's work in his life, while Tom's father had always worked. And then Tom left the task of trying to adjust the workings of the universe to his sense of justice—only it still seemed very hard, very cruel, very unjust indeed. That Ned Twombly should have two turkeys and he should have none at all! How could there be jollity about Thanksgiving day with just a piece of salt beef on the table, with the sense of poverty brought

home to you in such a way as that—and what was there to be thankful for! He was sure he wasn't going to be thankful for salt beef—although, to say truth, he would have liked it very well for supper to-night, having had only crackers and water for dinner. Oh, if he were only a man and could go down to the provision shop and order home a whole bill of fare! He had tried hard to get some errands to do, or any little job of work, but to no purpose; he hadn't been able to pick up a penny. And how delightful it would have been if he could have earned a couple of dollars, and could have come in this morning, lugging a bird almost as big as himself and have lifted it to the kitchen table and said, "There's your turkey, dearest mother. Please God, you'll never be without a turkey on Thanksgiving day while I'm at the fore!"

Tom was very low in his mind that afternoon. It was a dreary afternoon, the trees all bare, the leaves blowing along the ground, the skies leaden with impending rain, and a wind beginning to pipe up out of the dark east that promised storm and made him think of shipwrecked craft and drowning sailors. He was never quite so certain that he was some day going to be a sea captain when the wind blew from the east as he was at other times. He sat at twilight listening to the wind, on his stool by the fire, which was a poor fire of cinders, the coal was so low, with his head in his hands, feeling very badly used and very melancholy. It was a gloomy world and he was on the wrong side of it; he didn't see how it was ever going to get any better. Little Sue was prattling to her mother in an engaging way, and his mother smiled to hear her—how could his mother smile! His father lay on his pillows in the adjoining bedroom, looking at them through the open door with an expression on his face almost as sad as Tom's, not quite, for Tom saw no way out of the coil, but the good man among his pillows knew that, heaven willing, his family would be all right when he should be upon his feet again. But Tom now and then lifted his head and looked around, it did seem very depressing to think of that sick man, that tired May, that dear mother, that gentle little Sue, without any Thanksgiving dinner to speak of, and that Ned Twombly—He took up his cap and stole out of the house presently meaning to go anywhere in particular, but just as he was moving it was all unconsciously to himself that his feet followed the path down hill that led past the Twombly house.

It was the foot-path of the pasture, and the bars being down for the last bringing in of harvest across the fields, the path took him straight by the Twombly kitchen, and he saw through the window what was going on.

A window in the wing of the house shone full upon the pantry, and there on the window-shelf was plainly visible a shining golden brown, shedding its savory aroma upon the frosty air; and near it stood a glass bowl quaking cranberry sauce, and, as he paused a moment and looked in, there was surely a dish of cracked walnuts with some great bunches of raisins, and a pan of juicy red snow-apples, and—yes—a huge mince-pie, one of the kind, Tom knew without tasting it, full of raisins and citric acid and all good spices—it made his mouth water to think of it.

And this goodly array was just the beginning of the Twombly's Thanksgiving. This turkey they were to have cold evidently, the other would be hot. Two turkeys for Ned Twombly, and he and Sue with none! And then there was a hungry imp of evil whispered in Tom's ear, why not take that turkey and carry it home!

It would be stealing, to be sure. But the Twomblys would never feel the loss of it. They didn't need, nobody needed two turkeys. It would not be hurting any one. And he could tell his mother it had been given to him; he could be easy enough to get up a story that would convince her. And that would be lying. One sin always tumbles on the heels of another.

But could he not sustain the burden of the two sins for the sake of giving his mother and the girls such a dinner as that turkey would make?

No trouble at all about it; he could reach the shelf on tiptoe. He had only to put up his hand and take it by the end of the two drumsticks; he could lift it up so gently no one would hear, and he could make off with it into the darkness entirely unseen and unknown. But it never could be traced for were not turkeys all much alike, and did not everyone have turkeys on the day before Thanksgiving?

And Sue could have her wishbone, and his father perhaps just one bit out of the sidebone; and his mother should have that luscious morsel of the brown turkey leg which he could see them all enjoying it; and he himself—he was hungry for that turkey down to his

very toes. Oh, how tempting it was! How delicious it would be! He would carve it himself—and to be able to give Sue that wishbone!

Suddenly Tom turned and took to his heels, and ran as if that whispering imp of evil were after him. Up the path through the gate he went, across the pasture, through the fallen bars, over the field, into his own yard, through the shed till he could burst in at the kitchen door. The gloom seemed to be full of live things of darkness, seemed to be swarming with evil essences of which he had been about to become one; they were close upon him, all about him, he thought he felt them; he knew there was no such thing—and yet if he did not gain his father's doorstep, his mother's side, they would have him, he would be one of them. He had almost been a thief. He had almost been a liar. He, Tom Powers! He would never be able to look his father in the face, to hold up his head under the blue sky, to say his prayers again!

He tumbled in at the door; but his mother only thought that he had tripped his foot, and held up her finger warningly, for his father had fallen asleep. And he sat down again on his stool by

the fire and looked about him a while, and wondered presently if he had not been asleep himself, and if that terrible moment had not been a dream. May had come home; and little Sue, sitting beside her, was repeating her Sunday-school lesson: "The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want," and Tom's blue eyes were taking it in, and he was thinking that after all it didn't need a turkey to be thankful for, his mother and Sue and May, and that his father was getting well, when there was a tap on the door, and Mrs. Twombly opened it. "Now, Mrs. Powers, my dear," she said, "little Tom's heart beat in his throat, as he felt sure she had come to denounce him as a thief. 'Now, my dear, you're not to be offended. But I know what a house is where there's sickness, and there's no time nor strength to spare for stuffing and roasting fowl. And I've cooked this turkey and brought it up to you myself, that you needn't be bothering. I hope you'll like the dressing; I always put raisins and bread stuffing in the crop, and mashed potatoes with a dust of pepper and sage in the body. And here's the cranberry sauce and here's the mince pie. I dare say it isn't as good as yours; but I want you to taste mine. Oh! and here are some nuts for the children. I thought the noise of cracking them might be bad for their father. You came as near losing it all, though, as a penny to a groat; for Jane was sure she heard a stealthy step outside the pantry window as she opened the door. But if any one really had taken it I should just have brought you mine!" And then she stopped for breath.

Brought them hers! Tom felt as if he could grovel in the dust. He said to himself that the others might eat that turkey, but a morsel of it would choke him. He would do penance for his sin; he would not touch it. He went home with Mrs. Twombly, and at her door she stopped and kissed him. "I'd just die for her, I would!" cried Tom, as he ran up hill, buffeting the wind in his face, and without a thought of an evil spirit abroad in the night. "She's a good Samaritan," his mother was saying as he reiterated, just starting to put the big basket away. "But I would do as much for her if things were the other way; and she knows it. And it's a very tempting turkey."

And a very tempting turkey Tom found it, next day at dinner, and he found, too, ample reason for a silent thanksgiving in his own little heart that he had not been tempting enough to make a thief and a liar of his father's and his mother's only son.

OLD DAYS AT WEST POINT.

STIRRING UP THE ANIMALS IN COMPANY A.

By Capt. Charles King, U. S. A.

(CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES—COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY S. S. M'CLURE.)

HOW far you have read the previous letter and learned how lively a time we had on fair nights, it must have occurred to you that

the West Point plebe at least could rejoice at foul weather. Well, we did, for when it rained hard we were not chilled out by the heels," or slid on our blankets about the company street.

But do not imagine that we were left to undisturbed slumbers. That would have been regarded as sheer neglect on part of the upper class men. Well I remember the thankfulness with which the three of us, my two plebe tent-mates and myself, hailed the first rainy night. "No ranking tonight!" we said and doubtless looked for hours of repose.

But we reckoned without our hosts. Hardly had we fallen asleep than there came a heavy thumping at the street end of our tent floor. "Wake up! Wake up, there, promptly! Every one of you!" came the order in stern, authoritative tones. "Answer to your names. Are you awake, Mr. D—?" "Yes, sir," "You, Mr. H—?" "Yes, sir," "You, Mr. K—?" "Yes, sir," "Very well—it's time to turn over."

And turn over we had to, and quickly falling asleep in the new position, we were the most as quickly awakened by another vigilant yearling and required to turn back again. Everybody seemed to take a hand at this. The corporal of the guard, making his rounds, would take occasion to "stir up the animals" in Co. A. The sentries on Nos. 2 and 3 would think nothing of deserting post for half a minute or so, "turning over" every plebe in our street and being back at their stations in abundant time to challenge any new comer.

But this is preferable to yanking, which involved so much involuntary travel and trouble. We rejoiced in rainy nights, but we dreaded rainy days. Only on rainy days could the tent walls be kept lowered in the afternoon, and only when the walls were down was "smoking out" a possibility. A dozen yearlings would suddenly surround a "plebe hotel." The occupants or occupants would find retreat cut off. Armed with pipes and tobacco, with vile smelling compounds from the chemical or ordnance laboratory, and anything they thought would upset the stomach of the youth selected as the victim of the day, the hardened sinners among the old cadets would swarm into the tent, and in ten minutes the smoke would be so thick that the pipes would be so thick that the knife could hardly cut it. The aggressors could slip out for "second wind" and fresh air from time to time, but not so the hapless plebe. I saw three yearlings turn very green the afternoon of my own visitation, and rejoiced exceedingly that they were made sick before I saw that they had not been much in the final overthrow. Smoking out was a brutality. There is no other word for it, and I never would have anything to do with the system when we in turn became "old cadets" in '63, and did what I could to stamp it out of our class. We had no days or nights of grace at all.

Tossing a blanket! Well, that differed little from the process described in "Tom Brown at Rugby," or the literature of the Carnival at St. Paul. It was not very general, because it called for a dozen men at the blanket, and even on a dark night, was rather conspicuous. It was tossed only once, but in the midst of it somebody gave the alarm: "Patrol's coming," and there was a scatter to the four winds. When the patrol reached the scene I was picking myself up, somewhat sore and rueful, for I had come down pretty hard, and would you believe it, the cadet in command, one of the most distinguished of our staff officers of today, insisted on my immediate incarceration for "taking part in a disturbance near color line—11:15 p.m."

CHARLES KING.

TAKEN BY LIGHTNING.

A CURIOUS STORY OF "FLASH-LIGHT PHOTOGRAPHY."

By Mrs. Mira Delano.

(CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES—COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY S. S. M'CLURE.)

WELVE boys belonging to a Washington Camera Club and members of the

Eighth grade school, in a very populous district, were chosen to speak in the lecture-room on this interesting subject.

For the most striking development in flash-light photography a handsome prize was to be given.

The evening came. The room was crowded. Professors and teachers occupied the front seats, and parents and friends filled the rest. Prof. Grey said: "Light was bound to fall on the science of this great art." Sons of Senators and merchants, sons of generals and builders, were among the speakers.

Two fine boys from Kansas, one from our own Washington, and the "district" was handsomely represented.

Josiah Baggett. "Sy" for short, whose father was a new member, was the youngest and smallest member of the chosen twelve. He was rather

sallow, and had tow-colored hair. The teacher said: "Sy is not the brightest in his class, but uses his eyes a good deal out of school."

A great rustling and the sound of excited voices could be heard in the hall: "There's no doubt but Ned Jones will get the prize, boys; he has spent the last three months in Brady's dark room—his father knows the operator."

"That's nothing. I've been at it all 12 every night for a week working with magnesium powder and gun-cotton!"

"And," said Bob Singleton, "what there's about flash-lights that I haven't investigated is hard to find!" "Well," exclaimed Jack McLean, "I can tone and develop equal to Sarony. My whole chamber is turned into a dark room."

Sy said nothing, and had no manuscript, but still seemed to be quite satisfied with Josiah Baggett.

The professor rose and announced each speaker in turn. Five minutes was their allotted time. Photography was discussed as a science and an art. Considerable knowledge of chemistry, of optics and of physics was displayed.

"The field for improvement was unlimited," Ned Jones said; "the greater achievements lay before them, but the

new societies and organizations were stepping proudly to the front!"

Formulas were given. "Carbonates," "sulphites," "pyros," "chlorides," "acids" slipped from their youthful lips with a grace and ease worthy of old chemists.

Last came Sy, "Joseph Baggett," the professor continued.

"I thank you, ladies and gentlemen, for the five minutes you so kindly offer me, but I will not detain you, as I find upon careful study that the most wonderful flash-light photographs are taken by lightning."

Josiah bowed and took his seat. "Allow me to ask," said the professor, "are no chemicals used, no printing done?"

"None, sir. The pictures can never fade, never be removed."

A murmur of voices was heard over the house. Sy's father sat quite still, and looked quite wise.

"Will the young gentleman please to rise and give his authority for his statement?"

Josiah rose and again bowed. "On F street, in this city, stands a large house, formerly owned and occupied by Commodore Meade. He and his old mother lived and died there. Afterward everybody saw ghosts; they said the handsome old place was haunted. No colored servants could be hired to live there. People moved in and out suddenly. An old colored man said to President Grant, when he was walking on F street one day: 'Mass' Grant, don't you dar to go to de Meade house! Fore de Lawd sah, Ise lived dar! Ise seen de old Com'dore lookin' outen dar back winder on de po'ch; jest as I seen him fur forty year! His ole mudder, too, cap an' all gran' and livin'!"

Sy's dialect was perfect. The wag of his tow-colored head and the roll of his pale-blue eyes were so funny that the boys cheered and the teachers laughed in spite of their dignity.

"Finally the house was rented," Sy went on. "Mr. Smith said he was not fool enough to be superstitious. One day he gave a great dinner. The guests wandered about praising the size and beauty of the house. Some one chanced to be looking through the long plate glass window of the back parlor, out on the piazza. He dropped his cigar, turned with a groan to Mr. Smith, and exclaimed, 'Look here! One after another ran to the spot.'

"Here is the old Commodore, big as life! And his mother!" they exclaimed. The guests looked at one another, looked at the faces on the window, shook their heads and sighed. "By all that's holy!" said the host, "that is Meade! dead long ago!"

"The guests speedily left. Mr. Smith had the glass examined by the most learned glass-makers in the world. An expert from New York copied the faces. A committee of photographers waited upon the best electricians, the electricians waited upon the scientific men of the Smithsonian Institution, and through them, ladies and gentlemen, science now rejoices in her wonderful discovery."

"The panes were of the finest French plate glass, brought over the seas more than 100 years ago. They were made from a flint sand and possess a much softer, finer finish than glass of the present day."

"Ladies and gentlemen, Commodore

Meade's house was taken by lightning."

CHARLES KING.

By all that's holy!

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By all that's holy!

By all that's holy!

Meade and his aged mother were sitting near the window in a violent thunder-storm! They were photographed upon the glass by a brilliant flash-light from the heavens, by a process only known to the maker of all mankind.

"Scientists cut out the pane of glass and the photographs are now preserved. Ghosts have never since appeared in the old Meade house."

Cheers rang through the lecture room. Josiah was the hero of the scene. The committee awarded prizes. One to Ned for the first form given, the other to the tow-headed boy, who kept his eyes and ears wide open out of school hours."

EOLIAN HARPS.

HOW BOYS CAN MAKE THESE INSTRUMENTS.

By Edmund Collins.

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HERE is not a boy anywhere, if he has patience and a little skill, who cannot make his own Aeolian harp. Let him cut this article out, follow carefully the instructions given, and he will not fail.

Before proceeding to description I may say that this harp is a contrivance named after Aeolus, who was believed by the ancients to preside over the winds and whose abode was supposed to be in the islands lying between Italy and Sicily. In those olden days there was a general belief that the god of the winds and his ministrants were the authors of many musical sounds, so when Athanasius Kircher in the seventeenth century invented the musical box he named it, in deference to the

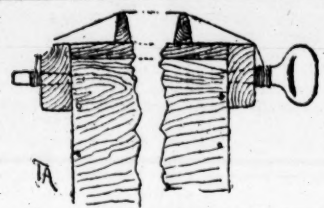


Diagram of the ends.

ancient belief, the Aeolian harp, or the harp of Aeolus, because it was played by the wind.

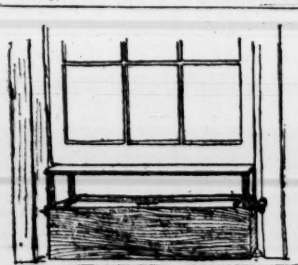
All needed to make an Aeolian harp are a few dry boards of some light seasoned wood, such as white pine or white cedar, and it should not be more than an eighth of an inch thick. As the harp should be placed in the window so that the wind, or even the draughts, passing into the house or out of it, may move the strings, the box should be made the width of the sill, and the window ought to rest upon it when down.

The board should be of even grain, perfectly sound and seasoned and without knots. Care should be taken to plane it evenly, making all the surfaces as smooth as possible, for the smoother the surface is made the better will be the sound, as is the case with violins. A square and a fine tooth saw are also necessary.

When the boards are planed, cut the longer ones of length equal to the width of the window, then proceed to make the box. It ought to be about five inches thick and five or six inches deep, the sides and ends should fit as closely as possible together, for slovenly work in this respect will retard the sound. It is best to use wooden pegs to put the box together, though I have seen many good instruments which have been fastened with nails.

The hole should be carefully bored with a small brad-awl, for if any of the boards are split the sounding capacity of the box will be injured. Most of the boxes, however, are fastened together with glue, and also with pegs, and I am pretty sure that these give a better sound than those having nails or pegs only, but putting them together requires great care. All the parts should be fastened carefully and firmly together until the glue is dry, and a good plan would be to first connect the sides, ends and bottom, and when they are firm to put on the top or chief sounding board. The Aeolian harp is constructed on the same principle as the violin, and this is why the top of the box is called the sound board.

The box completed, made solid and close in the joints, the next step is to put on bridges on which the strings must rest. These should consist of beech, oak, boxwood, or some other description of hard wood, about half an inch high and a quarter of an inch thick, the strips long enough to extend across the box, a short distance from the ends. These two strips serve the same purpose as the bridge of a violin, the strings being drawn over them from end to end of the box. In the center of the top or sounding board draw with a pair of compasses a circle, say, an inch and a half in diameter, and perforate this circle with a number of small and carefully-made holes a short distance



Aeolian harp in the window.

apart. Holes may all be made within the circle.

It is necessary, also, to put on two other strips, one across each end of the box, on the outside, and on a level with the top of the sounding-board, and into one of these are placed as many small brass pins as there are strings in the instrument.

In the other strip bore a corresponding number of holes, which should be large, and make hard-wood pegs to fit into these. The pegs should be arranged like those in a guitar or violin and made to fit tight, so that when the peg is turned to tune the instrument it will remain firm.

It must be borne in mind, however, that the strings should not be made too tight, for if they are they will not sound. The best way to determine this is to first make the box, set it in a breezy window and note the amount of tension that gives the best sound.

The finest catgut strings are generally used, and they can be obtained at the store of nearly any music dealer. Four is the smallest number used, but six, eight, ten, or more, may be stretched along the box, and should be arranged as to form a harmony of sounds. The music dealer can explain

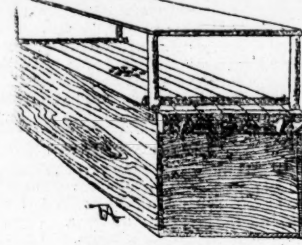
this, but when the strings are put in you will have to trust your own ear to tune the harp. The strings should be pitched all in the same key, though high, low and middle notes may be obtained. The box is now nearly finished, but one thing more remains to be done, and this is to put a thin cover made of sound, dry, resonant board about three inches above the top of the box so that the wind may be able to course over the strings. Four stout wooden pegs should be glued onto the corners of the box, and to these the board must be fastened firmly. Some fasten on the upper or covering board with glue, but others attach it with pegs, which are made tight on top by driving in small wedges.

The Aeolian harp is now completed and ready to place in the window. When the frame closes down it should fit evenly along the surface of the cover-board, so that the air passing in and out may blow through over the strings and put them in motion. The box should be placed nowhere except where there is a draught.

If catgut strings cannot be obtained an Aeolian harp may be made by following the instructions given and using silk threads. Heavy threads are sometimes used for the bass strings or low keys, and fine thread for the high notes. Once, after great care, succeeded in finishing an instrument for which I could not obtain catgut, and it gave forth a continuous strain of sweet musical sounds.

Sometimes silk threads as well as catgut are stretched from sounding boards running perpendicularly up and down the sides of a window, but the notes sound all at once and the effect is not nearly so harmonious as when one string after another is set vibrating, running the gamut in regular order. Large instruments resembling violins are sometimes placed in a case and put close by the window, but takes too strong a current of wind to move the strings. The simple sounding box made as I have described it is the best of all. The harp should not be left on the window during rain or snow storms, for the strings shrink with the wet and the wood becomes soggy. A good plan is to take it in every night, loosen the strings and tune it again by turning the pegs before putting it in the window. I have seen as many as a half dozen harps in one house, some being placed in bedroom windows, one in the dining-room, and one in the drawing-room, the latter being varnished and more ornamental than the others.

Sometimes when the air is not moving outside the harp strings are set vibrating by the draught passing out or coming in the window. Should the air of the room be much heated it moves



Aeolian harp complete.

the strings in regular order as it rushes out, and the cooler air from outside flowing in makes them vibrate in the opposite way. The result is a swelling and falling of low, soft musical sounds, which die away as gently as breath. Many persons leave their harps out all night for they like to hear through the darkness the sobbing and sighing music of the instrument. Placed at some distance from the room where one sleeps, the music seems to be in the air and everywhere through the house.

When the wind blows hard the strings are shaken with great force and swift, and the wailing of the harp sounds as loud as the crying of the storm. I know many persons who cannot bear to listen to this crying music in the storm, but to the majority the sounds are soothing and full of beauty. When the traveler visits Strasburg he wants first of all to see the Cathedral with its wonderful clock, but when he stops before one of the towers if the wind is blowing hard he hears overhead a mild tempest of lovely music, and his guide informs him that there are Aeolian harps set in the great windows. The instruments are large and are left exposed in bad weather, but the wood is protected from the wet by varnish, and does not become soaked and lose its sounding quality.

At Baden-Baden there is an old castle, in the windows of which are several large Aeolian harps, and the whole air about the place is filled with musical sounds during a storm.

With a little patience and care any boy can construct an Aeolian harp, and his music will be wind wills it, the whole year round.

SPEAK DISTINCTLY.

HOW A CHILD CRITICISED DR. PHILLIPS BROOKS.

By G. B.

You think you do? Try it and see. Read aloud a dozen lines without any unusual effort. Be content with yourself; get at the truth. Did you say "ng's"? Didn't you say "chm" for "you"? Didn't you join "you" to the preceding word whenever you could? Didn't you swallow some syllable of a word when it was possible, instead of uttering it?

Now from what I have seen of school-rooms, I do not think it probable that you will be trained sufficiently at school on distinct utterance, either in reading or speaking. But you can master a neat, clean enunciation quite by yourself if you will read aloud daily, watching and correcting yourself and practicing. You will find this self-drill of advantage in after life, that is, if you wish to be understood and obeyed as a business man, as the mistress of your house, as a teacher, if you wish to be a convincing lawyer or clergyman, if you wish to occupy any governing position with ease and power. Speak clearly and you will be listened to clearly, and this drill will help you to think clearly.

The only criticism that is made upon Phillips Brooks, the most powerful man in the American pulpit, is that he speaks so rapidly that it is difficult for many people to follow him and take all his meaning. A little baby girl in his audience one Sunday expressed her opinion on the seat by her mother's side, watching the great orator in his pulpit robes, her blue eyes fastened on his countenance; suddenly her face wreathed itself with smiles—that rapid flow of consonants was a feat for her entertainment, and she was not to be outdone by Phillips Brooks, clapping her little hands, and striking out her little chin beyond measure. After awhile Mr. Deometari closed his office and went away to the war.

ON TURNER'S PLANTATION

A GEORGIA BOY'S ADVENTURES DURING THE WAR.

By Joel Chandler Harris.
Author of "Uncle Remus," "Nights with Uncle Remus," "Daddy," "The Runaway," "Balaam and His Master," "Free Joe," etc.

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JOE MAXWELL MAKES A START.
HE postoffice in the Middle Georgia village of Hillsborough used to be a queer little place, whatever it is now. It was fitted up in a cellar and the postmaster, who was an enterprising gentleman from Connecticut, had arranged matters so that those who went after their letters and papers could at the same time get their grocery supplies.

Over against the wall on one side was a faded green sofa. It was not an inviting seat, for in some places the springs peeped through, and one of its legs was broken, giving it a suspicious tilt against the wall. But a certain little boy found one corner of the rickety old sofa a very comfortable place, and he used to curl up there nearly every day, reading such stray newspapers as he could lay hands on, and watching the people come and go.

To the little boy the stock of goods displayed for sale was as curious in its variety as the people who came day after day for the letters that came to that failed to come. To some dainty persons, the mingled odor of cheese, camphene and mackerel would have been disagreeable, but Joe Maxwell—that was the name of the little boy—had a healthy disposition and a strong stomach, and he thought the queer little postoffice was one of the pleasantest places in the world.

A partition of wood-work and wire-netting cut off the postoffice and the little stock of groceries from the public at large, but outside of that was an area where a good many people could stand and wait for their letters. In one corner of this area was the rickety green sofa, and round about were chairs and boxes and barrels on which tired people could rest themselves.

The Millidgeville papers had a large circulation in the county. They were printed at the capital of the State and were thought to be very important on that account. They had so many readers in the neighborhood that the postmaster, in order to save time and trouble, used to pile them up on a long shelf inside the wooden partition, where each subscriber could help himself. Joe Maxwell took advantage of this method, and on Tuesdays, when the Millidgeville papers arrived, he could always be found curled up in the corner of the old green sofa reading the Recorder and the Federal Union. What he found in those papers to interest him it would be hard to say. They were full of political essays that were popular in those days, and they had long reports of political conventions and meetings from all parts of the State. They were papers for grown people, and Joe Maxwell was only twelve years old and small for his age.

There was another place that Joe found it pleasant to visit, and that was a lawyer's office in one of the rooms of the old tavern that looked out on the pillared piazza. It was a pleasant place to him, not because it was a law office, but because it was the office of a gentleman who was very friendly to the youngster. The gentleman's name was Mr. Deometari, and Joe called him Mr. Deo, as did the other people of Hillsboro. He was fat and short and wore whiskers, which gave him a peculiar appearance at that time. All the rest of the men that Joe knew wore either a full beard or a mustache and an imperial. For that reason Mr. Deometari's



Staten had come.

whiskers were very queer looking. He was a Greek, and there was a rumormongered among the people about town that he had been compelled to leave his country on account of his politics. Joe never knew until long afterward that politics could be a crime. He thought that politics consisted partly in newspaper articles signed "Old Subscriber" and "Many Citizens" and "Vox Populi" and "Scrutator," and partly in arguments between the men who sat in fine weather on the dry grass boxes under the China trees. But there was a mystery about Mr. Deometari and it pleased the lad to imagine all sorts of romantic stories about the fat lawyer. Although Mr. Deometari was a Greek, there was no foreign twang to his tongue. Only as close an observer as the boy could have told from his talk that he was a foreigner. He was a good lawyer and a good speaker, and all the other lawyers seemed to like him. They enjoyed his company so well that he was only occasionally called to his office in his office alone. Once Mr. Deometari took from his closet a military uniform and put it on. Joe Maxwell thought it was the most beautiful uniform he had ever seen. Gold braid ran down the sides of the trousers, gold cords hung loosely on the breast of the coat, and a pair of tremendous epaulettes surmounted the shoulders. The hat was like something Joe had seen in picture books. It was caught up at the sides with little gold buttons, and trimmed with a long black feather that shone like a pigeon's breast. Fat as Mr. Deometari was, the lad thought he looked very handsome in his uniform. This was only one incident. In his room, which was a large one, Mr. Deometari had boxes packed with books and he gave Joe leave to ransack them. Many of the volumes were in strange tongues, but among them were some quaint old English books, and the little lad had found beyond measure. After awhile Mr. Deometari closed his office and went away to the war.

It would not be fair to say that Joe was a studious lad. On the contrary he was of an adventurous turn of mind, and he was not at all fond of the books that were in his desk at Hillsborough Academy. He was full of all sorts of pranks and capers, and there were plenty of people in the little town ready to declare that he would come to some bad end if he was not more frequently dosed with what the old folks used to call hickory oil. Some of Joe Maxwell's pranks were commonplace enough, but others were ingenious enough to give him quite a reputation for humor, and in one particular is talked of by the middle-aged people of Hillsborough to this day.

The teacher of the academy had organized a military company among the pupils—it was just about the time when rumors and hints of war had begun to take shape—and a good deal of interest was felt in the organization, especially by the older boys. Of this company Joe Maxwell was the fourth corporal, a position which gave him a place at the foot of the company. The Hillsborough cadets drilled every school day, and sometimes on Saturday, and they soon grew to be very proud of their proficiency.

At last, after a good deal of maneuvering on the play grounds and in the public square, the teacher, who was the captain, concluded that the boys had earned a vacation, and it was decided that the company should go into camp for a week on the Oconee River and fish and hunt and have a good time generally. The boys fairly went wild when the announcement was made, and some of them wanted to hug the teacher, who had worked hard to explain that an attempt of this sort was not in accord with military tactics or discipline.

All the arrangements were duly made. Tents were borrowed from the Hillsborough Rifles, and the drum corps of that company was hired to make music. A half dozen wagons carried the camp outfit, and the small boys, while the larger ones marched, it was an entirely new experience for Joe Maxwell and he enjoyed it as only a healthy and high-spirited boy could enjoy it. The formal and solemn way in which the guard was mounted was very funny to him, and the temptation to make a joke of it was too strong to be resisted.

The tents were pitched facing each other, with the officers' tent at the head of the line thus formed. At the other end of the lane and a little to the rear was the baggage tent, in which the trunks, boxes, and commissaries were stored. Outside of all, the four sentinels were posted on guard duty. The tents were pitched in an old field that was used as a pasture, and Joe noticed during the afternoon two mules and a horse browsing around. He noticed, too, that these animals were very much disturbed, especially when the drums began to beat, and that their curiosity would not permit them to get very far from the camp, no matter how frightened they were.

It happened that one of Joe's messmates was to go on guard duty at 12 o'clock that night. He was a fat, awkward, good-natured fellow, this messmate, and a heavy sleeper, too, so that when the corporal of the guard undertook to arouse him at an unexpected hour the sentinels were awakened. All except Joe quickly went to sleep again, but this enterprising youngster quietly put on his clothes, and in the confusion of changing the guard, slipped out of the lines and hid in a convenient gully not far from the camp.

It was his intention to worry if not to frighten his messmate, and while he lay there trying to think out the best plan to pursue, he heard the horse and mules tramping and snorting not very far off. Their curiosity was not yet satisfied and they seemed to be making their way toward the camp for the purpose of reconnoitering. Joe's mind was made up in an instant. He slipped down the gully until the animals were between him and the camp, and then, seizing a large pine brush that happened to be lying near, he sprang toward them. The mules and horse were ripe for a stampede. The camp itself was an object of suspicion, and this track from an unexpected quarter was too much for them. Snorting with terror, they rushed in the direction of the tents. The sleepy sentinel hearing them coming, fired his gun in the air, and ran yelling into the camp, followed by the horse and one of the mules.

The other mule shielded to the right when he got to the fire, and ran into the baggage tent. There was a tremendous rattle and clatter of boxes, pots, pans and crockery ware. The mule, crazed with fright, made a violent effort to get through the tent, but it caught him in some way. Finally the ropes that held it down gave way, and the mule, with the tent flapping and crying on his back, turned and ran toward the camp. To all Joe Maxwell it was a horrifying sight. Many of the boys, as the saying is, "took to the woods," and some of them were prostrated with fright. These were consequences that Joe had not counted on, and it was a long time before he confessed to his share in the night's sport. The results reached farther than the camp. In another part of the plantation the negroes were holding a revival meeting in the open air, preaching and shouting and singing. Toward this familiar scene the mule made his way, squealing, braying and kicking, the big tent flapping on his back. As the terrified animal circled around the place the negroes cried out that Satan had come, and the panic that ensued among them is not easily described. Many thought that the apparition was the ushering of the judgment day, while by far the greater number firmly believed that the devil was loose after them. The uproar they made could be plainly heard at the camp more than a mile away—shrieks, screams, yells and cries for mercy. After it was all over and Joe Maxwell had crept quietly to bed the thought came to him that it was not such a fine joke after all, and he lay awake a long time repeating the night's work.

He heard the next day that nobody had been hurt and that no serious damage had been done, but it was many weeks before he forgave himself for his thoughtless prank.

Although Joe was fond of his fun, and had a great desire to be a clown in a circus or to be the dapper and stylish coach—just such a red and yellow coach, with "U.S.M." painted on its doors, as used to carry passengers and the mails between Hillsborough and Rockville—he never permitted his mind to dwell on these things. He knew very well that the time would soon come when he would have to support his mother and himself. This thought used to come over him again and again when he was sitting in the little postoffice reading the Millidgeville papers.

So it happened that these papers grew very interesting to both old and young. The war had developed into war itself. In the course of a very few months two companies of volunteers had gone to Virginia from Hillsborough, and the little town seemed to be lonelier and more deserted than ever. Joe Maxwell noticed, as he sat in the office, that only a few old men and ladies came after the letters and papers, and he missed a great many faces that used to smile at him as he sat reading, and some of them he never saw again. He noticed, too, that when there had been a battle or a skirmish the ladies and young girls came to the postoffice more frequently. When the news was

very important, one of the best-known citizens would mount a chair or a dry goods box and read the telegrams aloud to the waiting and anxious group of people, and sometimes the hands and the voice of the reader trembled.

One day while Joe Maxwell was sitting in the postoffice looking over the Millidgeville papers, his eye fell on an advertisement that interested him greatly. It seemed to bring the whole world nearer to him. The advertiser set forth the fact that next Tuesday the first number of The Countryman, a weekly paper, would be published. It would be modeled after Mr. Addison's little paper, The Spectator, Mr. Goldsmith's little paper, The Bee, and Mr. Johnson's little paper, The Rambler. It would be edited by J. A. Turner, and it would be issued at the plantation of the editor, nine miles from Hillsborough. Joe read this advertisement over a dozen times, and it was with a great deal of impatience that he waited for the next Tuesday to come.

But the day did come, and with it came the issue of The Countryman. Joe read it from beginning to end, advertisements and all, and he thought it the most entertaining little paper he had ever seen. Among the interesting things was an announcement by the editor that he wanted a boy to learn the printing business. Joe borrowed pen and ink and some paper from the friendly postmaster, and wrote a letter to the editor, saying that he would be glad to learn the printing business. The letter was no doubt an awkward one, but it served its purpose, for when the editor of The Countryman came to Hillsborough he hunted Joe up, and told him to get ready to go to the plantation. The lad, not without some misgivings, put away his tops and marbles, packed his little belongings in an old-fashioned trunk, kissed his mother and his grandmother good-by, and set forth on what turned out to be the most important journey of his life.

Sitting in the buggy by the side of the editor and publisher of The Countryman, Joe Maxwell felt lonely indeed, and this feeling was increased as he went through the little town and heard his schoolmates, who were at their marbles on the public square, bidding him good-by. He could hardly keep back his tears at this, but, on looking around after the buggy had gone a little way, he saw his friends had returned to their marbles, and the thought struck him that he was already forgotten. Many and many a time after that he thought of his little companions and how quickly they had returned to their marbles.

The editor of The Countryman must have divined what was passing in the lad's mind (he was a quick-witted man, and a clever one, too), for he tried to get up a conversation with Joe. But the boy preferred to nurse his loneliness and would only talk when he was compelled to answer a question. Finally the editor asked him if he would drive, and this Joe was glad enough to do, for there is some diversion in holding the reins over a spiced horse. The editor's horse was a large gray named Ben Bolt, and he was finer than any of the horses that Joe had seen at the livery stable. Feeling a new and unaccustomed touch on the reins, Ben Bolt made an effort to give a new meaning to his name by bolting sure enough. The road was level and hard and the horse ran rapidly for a little distance, but Joe Maxwell's arms were tough, and before the horse had gone a quarter of a mile the lad had him completely under control.

"You did very well," said the editor, who was familiar with Ben Bolt's tricks. "I didn't know that little boys in town could drive."

"Oh, sometimes they can," said Joe.

"If he had been scared I think I should



Ran into camp.

have been scared myself, but, as we were playing, he has been tied at the rack all day and he must be hungry."

"Yes," said the editor, "he is hungry," and he wants to see his mate, Rob Roy."

Then the editor, in a fanciful way, went on to talk about Ben Bolt and Rob Roy as if they were persons. The lad, who had a strange sympathy with animals of all kinds, especially horses and dogs, it pleased him greatly to think that he had ideas in common with a grown man, who knew how to write for the papers; and if the editor was talking to make Joe forget his loneliness, he succeeded admirably, for the lad thought no more of the boys who had so quickly returned to their marbles, but only of his mother, whom he had last seen standing at the little gate smiling at him through her tears.

As they drove along the editor pointed out a little log cabin near the road.

"That," said he, "is where the high sheriff of the county lives. Do you know Col. John B. Smith?"

"Yes," said Joe, "but I thought he lived in a large, fine house. I don't see how he can get in at that door yonder."

"What makes you think he is too big for the door?" asked the editor.

"Why, the way he goes on," said Joe, with the bluntness of youth. "He is always in town talking politics, and he talks bigger than anybody."

"Well," said the editor, laughing, "that is his house. When you get a little older you'll find people who are most disappointing than the high sheriff. Boys are sometimes too big for their breeches, I've heard said, but this is the first time that I ever heard that a man could be too big for his house. That is a good one on the colonel."

Ben Bolt trod along steadily and rapidly, but after a while dusk fell and the stars came out. Joe peeped ahead, trying to make out the road.

"Just let the horse have his way," said the editor. "He knows the road better than I do," and it seemed to be so, for when heavy clouds from the west came up and hid the stars and only the darkness was visible Ben Bolt trod along as steadily as ever. He splashed through Crooked Creek, walked up the long hill and then started forward more rapidly than ever.

"It is a level road, now," said the editor, "and Ben Bolt is on the home stretch."

In a little while he stopped before a large gate. It was opened in a jiffy by some one who seemed to be waiting.

"Is that you, Harbert?" asked the editor.

"Yes, marster."

"Well, I want you to take Mr. Maxwell here to Mr. Snelson's."

"Yesser," responded the negro.

"Snelson is the foreman of the print-

ing office," the editor explained to Joe, "and for the present you are to board with him. I hope he will make things pleasant for you. Good night."

To the lonely lad it seemed a long journey to Mr. Snelson's—through wide plantation glades, down narrow lanes, along a bit of public road and then a plunge into the depths of a great wood, where presently a light gleamed through.

"I'll hail 'em," said Harbert, and he sent before him into the darkness a musical halloo, whereupon, as promptly as its echo, came a hearty response from the house with just the faintest touch of the Irish brogue in the voice.

"Ah, and it's the young man! jump right down and come into the warmth of the fire. There's something hot on the hearth, where it's waiting for you."

And so Joe Maxwell entered on a new life—a life as different as possible from that which he had left behind in Hillsborough.

[To be continued.]

TWO GYMNASTS.

AND HOW THE CAT WAS PUNISHED BY THEM.

By J. Grayson.

Big newspaper space is daily taken up with accounts of accurate throwing and catching and hitting of balls, the aim of the human eye, the speed of the human foot, the accuracy and dexterity of the human hand, and the young people who play baseball and tennis enjoy this reading matter.

But a short time ago I saw two creatures only a year old outdo in aim and accuracy any human beings I ever knew.

They were a pair of barn swallows. A very gentle little house cat was in the habit of taking her daily nap in the hay-loft, directly under the nest among



Punishing the cat.

the rafters. All went well until the mother-bird began to sit on her eggs. Then, presumably, the cat lifted her eyes to contemplate the pretty sight, for about 4 o'clock of the first day, while the bird stayed on the nest, the cat came rushing out of the barn, the two swallows after her. Giving her in turn a vicious peck, they rose in the air, swooped down and pecked her again squarely on the back, one after the other, though she was running in all directions.

Twenty or three times I watched them rise in air so high as to be out of sight, then come sailing down, one behind the other, and each time giving the poor cat a peck apiece on the back, although she was speeding hither and thither bewildered, seeking to hide under carts under trees, here and there; they never missed her once, though they never slowed their swift flight to do it, never paused for the peck, but swiftly gave it as they skimmed down over her, rising on the same point of curve, to descend again presently.

For about two weeks they were seen to fly out and repeat this punishment whenever the cat appeared on the green near the barn.

A short time ago the queen regent of Spain wrote to his holiness the pope asking him to grant a bishopric to a poor and humble priest, the son of a Tyrolean shepherd. The interest shown by the young sovereign in the humblest of men was the source in an incident which took place when Maria Christina was a little Austrian archduchess of five years.

She was one day roaming about the hills with her governess when a violent storm came on, and they took shelter in a shepherd's hut which was near at hand. A little boy was among the children, and he pebbles in a corner of the miserable dwelling when they entered.

Resenting the sudden intrusion, the boy marched up to the little archduchess and gave her a smart blow on the back. Poor Maria Christina, offended and hurt by this extraordinary action, burst into a violent fit of weeping, and was pacified with the utmost difficulty.

A few years later, when her imperial highness partook of her first communion, she expressed the desire of paying for the dresses worn by some poor communicants, among whom happened to be a poor girl who had once been a shepherdess. She remembered him at once, and hearing that he wished to become a priest she undertook to defray all the expenses of his education.

Ever since that day the queen has been a true friend to the poor priest, and she wrote to him before asking from the pope the bishopric which he now holds.

"I want you to become a bishop because you know so well how to crossmake."

In this word, which means the laying on of hands or confirmation, she made a sly allusion to the time when, as a boy, he laid hands violently upon her.—New York Recorder.

A Wonderful Fish.

Anemones are well known to visitors at aquariums. The animal can be cut into any number of parts, and each part will develop into a perfect animal, and the part cut off will be quickly replaced. The Anemone frequently multiplies, and so it divides them in a hundred ways, but with always the same result, and to those who accused him of cruelty in thus torturing the creatures he replied that "so far from being a cause of suffering to them, he increased their term of life and renewed their youth."

The size of the pray on which the anemone feeds is often equal bulk to the animal. Dr. Johnstone on one occasion had brought to him an anemone about two inches in diameter, which had managed to swallow a shellfish of the size of an ordinary saucer. The shellfish was fixed in the stomach of the animal, and so to divide the two parts, and the animal had become thin and flattened like a pancake. All communication between the interior portion of the stomach and the mouth was of course prevented, but instead of dying, the animal availed itself of this accident to increase its enjoyment. A few months later the shellfish had been the basis and led to the stomach, and the animal became a sort of Siamese twin, but with greater intimacy and extent in its union.—London Tit-Bits.

AMERICAN PUSH.

WRITTEN FOR THE LOS ANGELES TIMES.
By EDGAR FAWCETT.

CHAPTER X. (Continued.)

And thus the talk bubbled on, finally dying into complete silence. The doors had closed behind the last retreating figure. Not even a servant remained. The Princess was still seated. Her son stood before her, looking down into her face. And his own face was far sterner than she had ever before seen it.

"At last I can speak," he said, measuredly breaking the silence, "and tell you what long ago you should have heard from me."

"And that is?" she queried, with an intonation of hauteur, though secretly not a little alarmed.

"It is this: your reign has now ceased, and mine, if you please, must begin."

"Your reign, Clarimond! If only you would reign!"

"Oh, I shall; never fear." And he lifted one hand with a telling gesture that seemed to add, "Wait and see."

"But I shall reign, be sure of it, in my way, not yours."

"My son! As if I had sought to interfere with your rulership!"

"You have sought in every way to interfere with it. Yes, of late even politically; but now all such folly is at an end. I have been far too lenient with you—I shall show you henceforward how in playing with fire one sometimes may singe one's fingers."

"Clarimond! Have you forgotten that I am your mother?"

"No; I remember it too well; otherwise I would have you past my frontier inside the next two hours."

"Ah!" cried the Princess, equally swayed by rage and fright, "it is too plain that you have forgotten!"

"No; but it was your fault for many years forgot I am your son. When the chances of a throne overshadowed me then you remembered my existence."

"You—you insult me!"

"I have no wish to do so, but believe me, I have both the wish and the intention of restraining you. Since you came into my life, you have brought nothing but disorder and confusion. In a hundred minor ways you have opposed me. My dislikes have been set at naught; my allies and supporters have been treated with contempt. Appointing yourself royal chateleine of the palace without my sanction, you have invested that dignity with continuous, if covert, revolt. I need define myself no further. I owe you no explanation of your own deplorable conduct. From this time forward you are under the strictest surveillance. Every act of yours will be watched."

"You—you threaten me!"

"I do not threaten you, I warn you. There will be no threats. The instant that you show the least rebellious spirit, the least desire to set your own tastes, convictions, formulas of deportment, against my own, that instant the carriage will be waiting—a state coach, with outriders and all the royal paraphernalia that you so love, to convey you outside of my domain."

"Such treatment!" burst from the Princess. "It is inhuman."

"It is deserved. You thought to continue this amazing policy of making my little land an abode for disrespect to its sovereign. The silly insubordination of Philibert tonight is merely an effect of your most imprudent and ill-advised counsels. For a long time you have been trespassing with strange boldness upon my royal prerogative. You have now reached the limit of your unhappy imprudence. Your further residence in Saltravia depends upon your complete courtesy to me and your complete recognition of my place at the head of my own government. More than this, it depends upon your acceptance of my so-called democracy. Still more, it depends upon your graciousness toward my friends—and in particular toward my dear and his, who have been spoken with a simple repose which finely became him. His manner, his voice, never once lost that serenity and equanimity, without which he would have seemed less commandant than accusative. He seemed both to the lady, who now rose half tottering to her feet, and said in accents of agonized passion:

"I—I had best go at once, then. You exile me, as you once threatened to exile poor Philibert!"

"You exile yourself, if so you prefer," replied the King. There was a bell-rope within a few yards of him and he moved toward it. With hand lifted as if in the act of summoning a servant, he went out.

"I await your orders. If you refuse to accept my terms, declare so, and you shall be at once conducted to the frontier." The Princess, grown wan as ashes, clenched her lips together and stood for several seconds with an irresolute look. At length she waved her hand and murmured in the tones of one from whom concession is wrung by bitter throes:

"I—I do not refuse. I will at least remain for the state ball on Thursday. I—I have announced my intention of doing so, and, whatever your tyranny, I prefer that you should not appear before your subjects in the light of a monarch who has made his own mother a fugitive from his realm."

Clarimond smiled very coldly. "If you had chosen to dwell here in peace you would have had slight cause to complain of 'tyranny.' As it is, your continued sojourn is one of suffering alone."

"Sufferance!" gasped the Princess. "Precisely. You came here with two motives. The first was to pit yourself against faiths and principles of mine which are a part of my very life. The second was to try and force me into a marriage of convenience between a guest who crosses the thresholds of my palace, on the morrow you shall be conducted where the turbulence and rebellion of your disposition may boil and ferment to the discomfort of others rather than my own. There, now, I think it is all quite plain between us."

"Quite plain," muttered the Princess. "Yes, I see—I see. You wish to crowd your rooms with vulgarians."

"You need not gaze upon those vul-

garians unless you so desire. Certainly a number of people whom you will rate as vulgarians will present themselves. Among these will be a young lady (an American—or an Anglo-American, I might more truthfully write), whom I shall open the ball her name is Kathleen Kennard, and I shall dance the first quadrille with her. She is the most beautiful woman I have ever seen, the most beautiful I would ever expect to see, though I should live two lives instead of one. But were she a nigger, a negro, a fresh from Africa in her beads and warpaint, it need matter nothing either to you or those assembled. I am master; I am King. For my actions I account to no one save myself."

He passed, with an air of unthought but very distinct pride, down along the waxed floor of the spacious saloon. But she who had heard him, with one or two convulsive shudders, now gave a kind of wrathful spring, both hands hanging clenched at her sides.

"You will account to your Emperor," she called. "You are not so great as you vaunt yourself. Clarimond of Saltravia—you are just as much obliged to marry this creature. I recall now that one of your cousins, the King of Saxony's own nephew, too disgraced himself by a low marriage. No doubt it is in your blood to do such horrible things. But I will prevent this." The Princess' face glistered with little beads of sweat, and her eyes were blazing.

"I will go to the Emperor at once. I will!"—she recoiled, for Clarimond had hurried back toward where she stood, half cowering in her frenzy. It seemed to the Princess that perhaps he might actually mean her some personal violence, though if her mind had proved less clouded by anger and dismay, she would have realized that from one of his usually gentle spirit such a course, in any circumstances, would have been unthinkable.

All that the King meant to do was to seize the bell-rope, which a brief while ago he had desisted from seizing. But now reaching the spot where it hung he gave it a strong pull, and almost immediately two footmen, in the royal livery, answered his summons.

"You shall go at once to the Emperor," he said, in a low and very tranquil voice.

"I will give these men orders for carriages, and will see that a special train is prepared for you the instant you reach the frontier."

"No, no," broke hurriedly from the Princess. "Send them away! I did not mean what I said." In a trice she had grown piteously humble. "I—I was more than half in joke, my dear Clarimond," and a little pathetic jet of laughter broke from her lips, like an echo from a ruined fountain.

The King looked at her with great steadiness for a second or two. "As you wish," he then said and gave a sign of dismissal to the two servants, who promptly vanished.

The Princess had indeed pulled in sail. Her son had seemed to her, during the few past minutes, like a rock against which she would waste her strength in vain. Besides, she was immeasurably proud of his kingship, and would have suffered untold regret if the Emperor had presumed to attempt his deposition. It was all quite clear to her mind in this brief interval; she had gone too far. She might have known that the lion in him would suddenly turn on her like this. He would keep the very letter of his menace, too, unless her entire tactics were changed forthwith. Revolving in their democracy though she held his views to be, hereafter she must conform to them or leave the lovely Saltravian hills. And surely she was quarantined here in the most magnificent way. Her two or three Italian palaces were nothing to this, in which so lordly a suite of chambers had been allowed her. And then this enchanting valley, so radiantly improved in spite of all her grumblings to the contrary! And the waters, too, which she had never noticed before, good they would do her rheumatism.

It might all get still in the winter, but the winter was still a good distance off. Time enough to slip off to Rome or Naples again by the end of November. And then there was Bianca d'Este. And her love for her son was now almost a madness. For that most seemingly of unions there was yet a hope. Yes, a hope—why not? "School yourself," darted through the Princess' mind, "to self-effacement—difficult yet not impossible. In the end he may yield and marry her. Then your turn will come in real earnest, for there is a queen, if once there are little princes and princesses, he will grow more conservative. Men always do. That possible horror of his marrying the American girl (God knows there is nothing rash he would not do, just now) must be met with subtlety, since high-handed measures have become mere blows to the air."

Even roughly to put in words the lightning-like reflections of Clarimond's mother makes them seem deliberate, not intuitive as they surely were. When she again confronted her son, after the departure of the footmen, it was to show, both in speech and mien, a meekness and complacency that she had never remotely hinted until now.

"Henceforth you shall have no further cause for complaint," she said. "I shall abate you in all your plans and purposes. Try me, and you shall not be disappointed. I admit myself thoroughly vanquished. Your will is my law."

She bowed her head, and Clarimond, who knew her better than she knew herself, smelt deceit as if it were some odor that suddenly had freighted the air. At the same time his native generosity and fair-mindedness made him hope this abrupt conversion meant more than the first blush of repentance.

"Agreed, then," he said, with a reserve that expressed patience and sadness interlarded. "But pray bear in mind one matter: If the Emperor should doubt the presumption (which I greatly doubt) to concern himself in any of my personal affairs, however important or however trivial, I should as promptly resent such meddling as though it were the work of an officious subject. Though my answer should cost me my sceptre,

garians unless you so desire. Certainly a number of people whom you will rate as vulgarians will present themselves. Among these will be a young lady (an American—or an Anglo-American, I might more truthfully write), whom I shall open the ball her name is Kathleen Kennard, and I shall dance the first quadrille with her. She is the most beautiful woman I have ever seen, the most beautiful I would ever expect to see, though I should live two lives instead of one. But were she a nigger, a negro, a fresh from Africa in her beads and warpaint, it need matter nothing either to you or those assembled. I am master; I am King. For my actions I account to no one save myself."

CHAPTER XI.

The court was already furnished with rich material for the busiest gossip; but a few more morrows were destined to cast in shade even so pregnant a topic as Clarimond's cogent reprimand of Prince Philibert. The King had been seen publicly strolling through the grounds with Kathleen; he now as publicly visited her at the hotel, spending hours each day in the pretty sitting-room which Mrs. Kennard at once secured for his own and her daughter's comfort, as downstairs they would almost have been mobbed by gaping foreigners. The mental condition of Mrs. Kennard at this particular time, was one of hysteria, narrowly verging upon dementia. The King's open admiration for her child filled her with a feeling toward him which might have given her, if she could have looked upon herself just as she now was, and looked from normal eyes, many shivers of shame. She had impulses to fling herself on her knees before Clarimond and press her lips to his hand, telling him that he was the most God-like being the world had ever

seen, and that his goodness in giving heed to Kathleen roused her deathless maternal gratitude.

The American snob, who is apt to be the most malicious and envious of all snobs yet recorded, had risen rampant in Kathleen's mother. She could not sleep; she could scarcely eat a morsel, and then did not know of what food she partook. At first she had had ideas of sending to Paris for a robe in which to array her child at the state ball. Then after this plan had been vetoed by Kathleen, she grew reconciled to the idea that the girl might create a more striking effect if clad with the utmost simplicity. After all, let her be attired in the plainest of white frocks. What other beauty in all Saltravia could stand so trying a test?

"Yes, it is a wise idea," she said excitedly to Kathleen. "Of late she had done and said everything excitedly, yet with her effort to appear self-repressed hardly better concealed than that of the fugitive ostrich." "My dear, you are quite right. People will look at you more, and in so doing they will see you as you really are. Besides, it is far nicer taste."

"Oh," said Kathleen, shrugging her shoulders, "I should like a handsome gown; what girl in the circumstance wouldn't? But to telegraph to Worth or Felix, and to send either of them money we could so ill afford! Why, the very thought of it is pure nonsense, mamma, as you must be aware."

"Wasn't thinking of the expense," replied Mrs. Kennard, with an impatient irrepressible catching of the breath. "There are certain things one always can afford."

Kathleen laughed and shrugged her shoulders. "You mean, I suppose, that we could go back to Dresden and economize more severely than we've yet done."

"Oh, no; I didn't mean that; I—I didn't mean that in the least," said her mother.

Kathleen gave no answer, divining what had really been meant. If her mother only knew the actual substance of her late conversations with the King! They had principally talked of her past engagement with Alonzo Lispenard. She had been very frank; and had told Clarimond everything, and had been a friendly listener. He had asked her many questions, to all of which she had replied with thorough candor. As regarded the impression that she had made upon him, she could not doubt that it had been one of strong fascination. This in itself was nothing new; women, under a certain age, had shown her but one sort of homage. To have a King show it was entirely novel, and not a little dizzying. Moreover, such a King as he, filled to his fingertips with all the graces that please women, handsome, courtly, amusing in countless ways, the choicest of male companions!

For three afternoons he dropped in upon her each time, and her mother received him in her blandest fashion, contriving soon to slip from the apartment and leave them together. Mrs. Kennard had no fear of the faintest imprudence on Kathleen's part. If she had thought at all on this subject it would have been to decide that her daughter's American blood would carry her from even a dream of folly. Besides, she had not already learned that Clarimond was the most honorable man in his own kingdom! Let people chatter, as they undoubtedly were chattering. Among the hotel residents it was jealousy, pure and simple. What chiefly concerned this very agitated lady was the question of how Alonzo had thus far acted, and of how at any moment he might take it into his head to act. Here he was, returned to Saltravia, the bosom friend of the King's bosom friend. He must have heard that Clarimond was present, and was talking with Kathleen. Everybody was talking of the affair. Stories had got about that the Princess

of Bafndal had already pleaded by letter the intervention of the Emperor.

"You are so reticent, my dear," she said to Kathleen, one evening, at the end of the King's third visit. "You never will tell me what he says about Alonzo to you. Does he not mention him?"

"Rarely, mamma, and then always with kindness."

"Kindness, M—yes—?" Mrs. Kennard pursed her lips a little. "They're still—friends, eh?"

"Friends? Oh yes."

"I suppose Alonzo hasn't dared to say a word against you, Kathleen. Otherwise he'd certainly have relieved himself of untold spleen, my dear."

"He never carries grudges," the girl said, as if her own thought was her sole auditor.

"Well, even if he didn't! Heaven knows he had a monopoly of most other faults!" At this particular time any praise of Alonzo was for some reason specially nauseous to Mrs. Kennard. "And for keeping silent about us to the King, why, there isn't the least doubt that he'll do so. How would he dare do that?"

"Mamma! Mamma!" exclaimed Kathleen. "You will make me so ridiculous if anyone by chance overhears you in these moods."

"Moods?" bristled her mother. "What moods? I'm excessively reticent. You shall hear this. You said Alonzo is a fine fellow. You said he bears more calmly than I do the splendid, the unparalleled honor which overhangs you."

Kathleen looked fixedly at the speaker, with her eyes moistening a little and her under lip trembling. "I wish you would not speak like this," she faltered. "It distresses me so!"

Her mother continued, however, stating that she had not the vaguest doubt that Clarimond would soon startle this court more keenly than he had dreamed of starting it before; that Kathleen had wily to wait a little while longer and the stars would drop ripe and shining in her lap; that all past annoyance, mortification, defeat, was to end gloriously in unique triumph.

Kathleen listened, and then slipped, as soon as she could, into the privacy of her own chamber. The King had said that he would visit her today. There was only an hour yet before the time of his coming. She did not want to see him again, and yet she did want to see him again. What was it? Did it mean that he might bring her certain tidings of Alonzo? Did it mean this? Did it really mean this? Or was she infected with the fever of her mother's over-enthusiasm? Her mother! The sense of that personality, that companionship, so tremendous, so drastic in its influence, its domination terrified her. She looked into her own brain, as it were, and found there nothing but a depressing tumult. How would she act if action should indeed be required of her? No, no; the need of such action would not, could not, come. He, a King! It was fatuity to dream of what her mother had so boldly prophesied. Her hands were at intervals very tremulous while she dealt with her toilet; and once or twice she felt as if she must desert from it and seek the one sort of aid that just then would have been least to her taste.

But when the King came she received him with much composure. Her mother was today in visible throes. To Kathleen her disarray was pathetic. The perturbed lady gave one or two spasmodic curtseys, which were a mournful travesty of her usual serene equanimity. She was so drunk with the heavy wine furnished by the fact of this fourth royal visit that exhilaration made her almost stagger. Clarimond, calm and gentleman-like as usual, appeared to notice nothing. "Perhaps," thought Kathleen, "he is used to such grotesque servility. Poor mamma! I will she ever get out of the room with a decent grace! she who has prided herself for years on doing nothing awkwardly."

But at last the door closed on Mrs. Kennard's ducking and cringing figure. As this happened Kathleen breathed an audible sigh of relief. The sigh ended in a few laughs, and she said with sudden candor to her guest:

"It's dreadful how you've demoralized my mother. You must see, so I mention it."

"Demoralized her? I?"

"Oh, then you don't see, monsieur. Mamma isn't accustomed to kings, that is all."

"And are you?" he said, with his sweet, kind smile. They were now seated opposite one another and near a large window that gave one a fine view of the mountains and a still finer view of his white, many-turreted palace.

"No," she answered, "but mamma, oh, you must have noticed. You're royalty as they call it, and you've turned her head. It's odd, too, for she has met all sorts of great people—prime ministers, dukes, even the English Prince himself. I seem so vulgar when I talk like this. I do hope you'll excuse me. No doubt you've used to encourage people, especially Americans."

He shook his head, smiling. "I have always thought it rather hard to embarrass Americans," he replied. "One in particular," he added, and then his glance deepened as he watched her with a glance full of drollery, both frank and sly.

"You mean me, monsieur," she returned, with a slight shrug. "I am somewhat proud against all surprises. It's very scandalous, no doubt, to acknowledge as much at my age."

"Scandalous?" he said, with swift-changing manner. "What a name to call honesty by!"

"Oh, I am not so honest, I assure you."

"There you confessed that you are. Anyone else would have spoken so differently."

"Any other—woman, you mean?"

"Well, yes," he assented.

"And other women, when they talk with you, monsieur, are anxious to convince you of their honesty?"

"Well, yes."

Kathleen seemed to muse a little, slowly shaking her head. "That is because you are you."

He made an impatient gesture. "Is it so conducive to feminine deception, this, this being I, as you put it? And without waiting for her to respond, he went on: "What made me in the first place like you so much, mademoiselle, was your charitable forgetfulness of who I really am."

"I didn't forget it in the least, however. I cultivated myself into seeming as if I did."

"Ah, you're bent on disappointing me!"

"No, monsieur, only on telling you the truth."

"The truth from people never disappoints me."

"Are you sure?" she murmured, a little vaguely, not meeting his look.

He gave a slight start. "Not quite sure; not quite sure in your case—for example, it did disappoint me to learn that you are unhappy." She would not admit that she had ever confessed this to him during their previous talks, and for a good while they gently battled with one another concerning what human happiness truly means, until Clarimond at last said, with an accent of mild irritation:

"For a man or woman of reasonable

age there is but one perfect kind of happiness. The heart is a mill, whose wheel should always turn in a full stream and grind forth golden grain. The soul, like a wealthy miller, must be buoyant and glad some at the labor performed; the deeper he is covered with the dust of that delicious industry the more prosperous he rates himself while he looks forth on the world defied by his heart's consoling thrift."

"It is not everybody," smiled Kathleen, as the speaker paused, "who can be both king and poet in one short life."

"Are you now satirical, mademoiselle?"

"No, no! But I am skeptical. There are so few hearts like that. Mine, I fear, is an idle mill-wheel above an empty stream-bed."

"Yet one whose waters have been dried. Or, if not dried, cruelly dammed."

"I have not said that, monsieur."

"You say more, I find, than you mean to say."

"And yet you do not think me deceitful; you have granted as much."

His eyes, for an instant, seemed to caress her face. "I think you strangely miserable!" he affirmed. Then, lowering his voice a little, and leaning nearer to her: "I can't but wonder if you are incurably so."

"I am not miserable," she said, with a willful air of denial. "It is too bad what you should think this. You said something of the same sort yesterday. But you are wrong—wrong. I still have a great deal to live for."

"Still! And you say that, in the early glow of your maidenhood! Still! It is amazing. Or, no, it isn't amazing at all; it's thoroughly explainable. There is something you want. I wonder if I could get it for you!"

She shook her head quickly, and then stared down at the hands which lay like two pale curled feathers in her lap. "No, monsieur," she breathed, enshrining the words, as it were, in a sort of long sigh. "It is nothing that you could get me."

He accepted her reply as a surrender. She was a sorrower, after all, and the feints of her assertion to the contrary had been admittedly futile.

In the silence that now followed they both looked forth upon the incomparable valley, flanked by its mighty mountains, that bordered by its ethereal villas, crowned, accentuated, dignified by its romantic and imposing palace.

[To be continued.]

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High School Literary Entertainment.

The High School Star and Crescent Literary Society held its regular meeting on Friday afternoon, officered by President Gish and Secretary Florence Jones.

The exercises included among their various interesting numbers the critic's report by Miss Crabbe; a bright, original poem by Miss Vaughan; an original story by Miss Conklin; essays by Misses and McKee and Miss Bidwell; declamation by Mr. Frick; recitation by Misses Blanchard and Brotherton; instrumental music by Misses Hellman and Moody; a vocal quartette by Misses Boal, Timmons, Bloss and Stevens; reading by Albert Stephens and a racy debate by Messrs. Gilbert and Kinney.

A committee was appointed to attend to the renewal of subscriptions to periodicals, and it was voted to name the new High school paper "The Idea." Its first number will appear in print on Thanksgiving day, with Messrs. Gilbert, Day and Gould for its wide-awake, business managers and Mr. Wells chief editor.

Pacific Loan Co.'s Great \$40,000 Sale at 215 South Broadway (Potomac Block) \$40,000.

Will open For Exhibition and Inspection Tuesday, November 24th. Afternoon and Evening. Music by Douglas' Military Band. The sale will commence next day, Wednesday, November 26th.

Silver Goods Best Quality and Latest Styles Quadruple Plate To be sold in 15 days

Original Prices (5) Except Knives, Forks and Spoons, which will be sold at 25 per cent discount. Prices marked on Goods in Plain Figures.

Sale made by order and direction of the Pacific Loan Co. W. E. De Groot, Manager. N. B.—We guarantee the Goods and Prices as represented.

We offer full Protection to buyers. We will with pleasure return the money if purchaser, if dissatisfied from any cause, provided the goods are returned in 24 hours from time of purchase.

Goods can be selected and laid aside for 24 hours for approval. No deposit required. Music by Douglas' Military Band.

Dr. Wong Him Chinese physician and surgeon, has resided in Los Angeles sixteen (16) years. His reputation as a thorough physician has been fully established and appreciated by many. His large practice is sufficient proof of his ability and honesty.

The doctor graduated in the foremost colleges, also practiced in the largest hospitals in Canton, China. The doctor speaks Spanish fluently.

Office: Room number 622, old number 117, Upper Main st., P. O. box 964, station C.

GRANULA, the great health food, for sale by all grocers. H. Jevne, agent.

DEMERRA SYRUP—You can buy it at H. Jevne's, 138 and 139 N. Spring.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

S. G. V. RAPID TRANSIT RAILWAY. Wilson's Peak and Sierra Madre. Trains arrive and depart from depot, corner of Aliso and Anderson sts., Los Angeles, as follows:

LEAVE FOR	DEPARTURE	ARRIVE FROM
8:00 a.m.	Monrovia	7:48 a.m.
11:00 a.m.	Monrovia	9:53 a.m.
3:10 p.m.	Monrovia	2:03 p.m.
5:10 p.m.	Monrovia	5:03 p.m.

SUNDAY ONLY.

LEAVE FOR	DEPARTURE	ARRIVE FROM
9:30 a.m.	Monrovia	9:48 a.m.
1:30 p.m.	Monrovia	4:48 p.m.

Take street car or bus from corner of Main and Arcadia sts., direct for depot. W. G. KERCKHOFF, Receiver. S. P. JEWETT, Gen. Manager.

REDONDO RAILWAY.

In effect MONDAY, OCT. 5, 1891, at 5 p.m. Los Angeles depot, corner Grand and Jefferson sts.

Leave Los Angeles, cable cars or Main st. and Agricultural Park horse cars.

FOR REDONDO	FOR LOS ANGELES
Leave Los Angeles	Leave Redondo
8:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.
11:30 a.m.	11:25 a.m.
3:30 p.m.	4:10 p.m.

* Daily. Running time between Los Angeles and Redondo, 30 minutes. City ticket office at A. B. Greenwald's cigar store, corner First and Spring sts. Connecting with Grand ave. cable car and Main and Jefferson st. horse cars.

JAS. N. SUTTON, Supt.

NICKEL PLATE RAILWAY.

Leave the end of Temple st., for Hollywood and the foothills as follows:

Leave Los Angeles	Leave Hollywood
7:30 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
2:30 p.m.	5:00 p.m.

LINES OF TRAVEL.



One of the pleasant parties of the season was a surprise tendered Miss V. Kate Sweze at her beautiful residence, 915 Kahrts street last Friday evening. The parlors were like a scene from fairyland, elaborately decorated with roses and smilax and beautiful paintings from the skillful brush of Miss Sweze. After enjoying games and music numbers were distributed to the gentlemen and corresponding numbers to the ladies, and to the strains of music played by Mr. H. Wise the couples, led by the hostess, adjourned to the dining-room, where tables were laden with a sumptuous repast. After the feast the participants returned to the parlors, where dancing was indulged in until the hands of the clock pointed to the small hours. The guests then departed, wishing Miss Sweze many happy returns of the day and bearing pleasant memories of the eventful occasion.

Those present were: Misses Annie Ryan, Mattie Spencer, Gertrude Horgan, Nettie Kiger, Lucy Sherwin, Agnes Fluke, Sadie Flood, Esther Ayres, Nettie Kennedy, Ida Hastings, Eva Noble, Daisy Fox, Cora White, Anna Magee, Ida Ryan, Gertrude Lawrence, Nella West, Alice Chadsey, Jessie Conner, Flo Lawrence, Jennette Fox, Josie White, Clara Lawrence, Alice Gordon, Myrtle Conner, Mary McIntyre, Nellie Clark, Henrietta Newman, Ina Odell, Blanch Hawks, Sadie Sweze and Ada Ledbetter; Messrs. Emmer B. Arnold, Jay Sweze, Ernest Wise, Percy Fuller, Dan Robinson, Harry Wase, Tom Kiger, Will Rich, Dana Fluke, Harry Banker, Samuel Fluke, John Stockwell, Ed Hamilton, Will McKeag, Milt Carlson, Maurice Newman, Charles McKeag, Ed Odell, Ed Chadsey, Leon Conklin, Charles McIntyre, Harry Odell, Bert West, Frank Conner, Stanley Lawrence and W. Chase; Messrs. West, Ingram, Conklin, Chase, Carlson, Stubblefield and many others.

AT BELMONT HALL.
A large and attentive audience assembled at Belmont Hall last Friday evening, to listen to recitations and music rendered by the students. The exercises were opened with a song by the young ladies, followed by a recitation, given in a pleasing manner by Clara Germain. Miss Pierson melted the audience to tears by the recitation of "Home, Sweet Home." Miss Adams told "How Farmer Gray Got Photographed," after which eight young ladies, in costume, gave an exercise in calisthenics, reflecting great credit upon their teacher, Miss Signor. Birdie Chanslor recited "Jimmie Brown's Prompt Obedience," yielding to an encore supplemented by a bouquet of Marchal Nell roses. Miss Luitweller sang very sweetly, and Miss Hanna did herself great credit in rendering "Sister and I." Miss Trotter, in a strong selection, "The Debating Society," showed great power in voice imitation. The exercises were closed by a class in club-swinging, and the audience retired pleased with the evening's entertainment and wishing success to the institution.

CHINA WEDDING.
Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Van Horne, of No. 213 North Workman street, East Los Angeles, celebrated their twentieth marriage anniversary last Monday evening by giving a large party. The host and hostess were assisted in receiving their many friends by Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bonnell and Miss Mattie Jones, both ladies sisters of Mrs. Van Horne. An elaborate supper was served, and music, games and recitations entertained the guests. Many handsome presents were received as testimonials of esteem. At a late hour the company dispersed, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Van Horne many returns of the happy anniversary.

Among the guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Bunnell, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Black, Mr. and Mrs. Lukens, Mrs. Roberts of Pasadena, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Samson, H. W. Cowles, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Griffin, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Kingery, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Van Buskirk, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Cyrenius, Mr. and Mrs. Caled Milligan and son, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Sterling, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Calvin, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Melette, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bonnell, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Quinn, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lee, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Neisander, Judge and Mrs. B. N. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Keyser, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Mason, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Walters, Mr. and Mrs. Knox, Mmes. George Jones, Beaman, Rochester, Rickey, Elliott, Mrs. Maggie Norton of San Jose, Misses Libbie Swordiger, Belle Cyrenius, Mattie Jones, Mabel Melette, Rocky Quinn, Neva and Zella Lee, Josie Williams, Grace Van Horne, Nettie Hedden, Bertha Bonnell, Messrs. C. G. Jones, Harry Sterns, Harry Fleming, Charlie and Eddie Van Horne.

A SURPRISE PARTY.
One of the pleasant events of the week was a surprise party given to Miss Ida Keller by a few of her intimate friends, the occasion being her birthday. She received many costly presents showing the esteem in which she is held by her friends. Music, dancing and games were indulged in and an elegant supper was served.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. C. Waldon, Mrs. Keller, Misses Ida Keller, Lena Bellman, Frances Jaeger, Hattie Seifke of San Francisco, Minnie Kook of Chicago, Gussie Seifke, Libbie Swordiger, Edie Janson, Edith Holton, Miss Sherman, Messrs. Edw. H. Moory, Earnest Moory, Fred Seifke, Oscar Sherman, Herman Seifke, I. Gotthelf and W. Sherman.

ST. HILDA'S HALL.
At St. Hilda's Hall, Friday afternoon, Miss Peabody gave a very interesting parlor lecture on Japanese customs, manners and schools. The lecture was delightfully illustrated by Japanese curios. Miss Peabody was principal of the famous Oxford Seminary (Ohio) for thirty-five years, and has just returned from a year's residence in Japan, where several of her alumni are among the leading missionaries. The students at St. Hilda's Hall thoroughly enjoyed listening to the gifted speaker.

BICYCLERS' PARADE.
The wheelmen of the city, in their parade last evening, made a brilliant appearance. There were about thirty wheels in the procession, several mounted by ladies, and all were gaily

decorated with Chinese lanterns and bright bunting. They sped down Broadway and took a turn on all the principal streets.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.
Frederick H. Rindge spent yesterday at the Arcadia, Santa Monica.

A Chinese bazaar will be held at Niles' Hall, Vernon, next Tuesday evening.

Lieut. and Mrs. J. J. Meyler of San Pedro are located at the Pleasanton for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Packard of Riverside are spending a few days at Hotel Arcadia, Santa Monica.

O. Gray of Washington, D. C., and Kent Hackley of New York are among recent arrivals at the Arcadia, Santa Monica.

Mr. and Mrs. John McMillon will celebrate the forty-sixth anniversary of their marriage today at their residence, No. 544 San Pedro street.

Miss Minnie Kantowitz, who sang at the recent Ethel Stewart benefit concert, scored a success, her voice giving brilliant promise for future triumphs.

Miss Foy, who is enjoying an extended trip North, is at present at Oakland, where she will remain until after the holidays, reaching home early in January.

There will be a dedication and formal opening of the Los Angeles Orphan Asylum and school on Boyle Heights next Thursday, the exercises beginning at 2 p. m.

Society ladies are anticipating, with great interest, the porcelain art reception to be given by Mrs. M. E. Fisher next Tuesday, both day and evening, at 114 South Spring street. A cordial invitation is extended to friends.

"Semi-Tropic" will be the name of the new lodge of Odd Fellows to be instituted December 12 in this city by J. N. E. Wilson. The A. O. U. W. Hall at 213 South Main street has been engaged by the new lodge, where they will meet on Tuesday evening of each week.

A birthday surprise party was tendered Mrs. H. A. Kingsley last Friday evening at her residence, 2109 Virginia avenue, Boyle Heights, by her daughter, Helen Kingsley. Quite a number of friends and relatives were present and spent a very enjoyable evening.

Capt. F. J. Cressey yesterday welcomed home to Los Angeles his son, Frank Graves Cressey, who has been absent over four years, during which time he has taken a full classical course, and graduated with great credit from Brown University, Providence, R. I. For the past ten weeks Mr. Cressey has been constantly traveling, and has seen much of his native country.

"Things are not always what they seem." For instance, the Ethel Stewart benefit proved disastrous, financially speaking. After the bills were paid and all the artists who assisted had received their checks there was no surplus in the treasury, but instead a deficit of \$400. As a consequence the prodigy's music lessons have had to be suspended in order to meet the bills.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

GUITAR CLUB CONCERT.
A fine programme has been arranged for the first public concert of the Ideal Guitar and Banjo Club for tomorrow night at the Grand Opera-house. There will be twenty-one players of the guitar and banjo—quite a little chorus in itself. The club will also be assisted by Miss Katharine Kimball, Prof. G. A. Hough, and Misses Maud Snook and Eloise Lemon. This club has already made for itself a good reputation, and may expect that a good audience will go to hear the trained "plunk, plunk" of their instruments.

HERR MUELLER'S CONCERT.
Herr Jacob Mueller, well-known for several years past in San Francisco as an operatic baritone, will sing before the Los Angeles public on Friday evening next at Turner's Hall. Mr. Mueller will sing "Non e Ver," which was composed for him by Tito Mattei, Wagner's "Au den Abendstern," Rob- andi's "Stella Confidente," and a duet with Miss Yaw, by Nicolai, "Il Ritorno." Herr Mueller will be assisted by Miss Ellen B. Yaw, Mrs. T. Masac and Messrs. Wilhartz, Bierlich and Hawthorne.

S. M. CLUB.
The last meeting of the S. M. Club was devoted to Paine, Parker and Chadwick. A "Nocturne" in B, a "Matin Song" and a fragment from his scholarly "Oedipus Tyrannus," were given from Paine, who is perhaps the foremost American composer; several of Chadwick's songs, and two fine quartettes by Parker completed the programme. The next meeting will be devoted to Franz Liszt, under the direction of Mrs. J. D. Hooper and Dr. Lumis.

Y. M. C. A. CONCERT.
Mrs. Emily Valentine has charge of the next entertainment in the Y. M. C. A. course, next Tuesday night, at the Auditorium. Mrs. Valentine will be assisted by Mrs. Jacob Horton, Miss Helen Mar Bennett, Mrs. William R. Carter, Signor L. Arevalo, Mr. Charles A. Valentine.

AT ST. VINCENT'S.
At St. Vincent's church the choir will render the following programme at this morning's services: "Asperges Me" (Gregorian), "Kyrie," "Gloria," and "Credo," from Haydn's Fourth Mass; "Sanctus" and "Agnus Dei," from Haydn's First Mass; "O Salutaris," (Bruno Klein); "Veni Creator," solo, (Mendelssohn); Miss Katherine Kimball; offertory, "Ave Maria," (Richard Wagner); Mr. Charles S. Walton; postlude, "Marche Religieuse," (Moescheles); Prof. T. W. Wilde. Signor Dion Romany will play the violin obligato. The services will begin at 10:30.

Pacific Loan Co.'s Great \$40,000 Silver Sale.
At 215 South Broadway (Potomac Block).
Prices
Marked plain figures
On each article
Reduced to one-half
From original prices
Except knives, forks and spoons, which will be sold at 50 per cent. discount.
Open for exhibition and inspection
Tuesday, Nov. 24.
Music by Douglas Military Band.
Sale commences
Wednesday, Nov. 25.

MERCHANTS, MECHANICS and even judges and lawyers are taking excursions into the country to see improvements and look over orange lands being rapidly taken up. Every week Lowell L. Rogers, 209 South Broadway, Los Angeles, goes out with a jolly company to Colton viewing South Hialto, Riverside and Redlands. He makes them all happy, for everyone is sure to buy a ten acre lot of his South Hialto tract, now being sold cheaper than the cheapest.

Photographs for Christmas.
Have a good photo taken by Schumacher, No. 107 North Spring street. Finest finished Cabinets reduced to \$5.00 per dozen.

BREAKFAST will not be complete without Chase & Sanborn coffee—Mocha and Java blended. For sale by Seymour & Johnson Co.

GLUTEN FLOUR, sure cure for diabetes. H. Jevne, 136 and 138 North Spring st.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.



I took a trip out over the electric line to the University at the close of the past week, and it was really almost like going to a new city, so many are the changes taking place, and so much of life does the road bring to the newer sections through which it runs.

I was surprised at the amount of building being done in our western suburbs. New and handsome homes are springing up everywhere. And what pleased me most is the fact that we are in touch with all that is modern in architecture. Los Angeles has passed the period when one saw hundreds of little square box houses going up on all sides. We have now all that is beautiful in architecture here to attract the eye of the stranger, so that it is really difficult for him to realize that it is upon the very western verge of this great continent.

It is marvelous to think of the strides that civilization has made in this direction within the past decade. Ten years ago what was Los Angeles? A big, overgrown, unattractive village just throwing off her swaddling clothes and moving slowly and cautiously on toward the civilization of the century.

What is she today? A sturdy, strong, healthy city with a population of about 60,000 souls. In the place of streets dimly lighted with gas, she has her hundreds of gleaming electric lights turning the darkness of night into day.

Instead of dusty summer streets and muddy, impassable winter thoroughfares, miles upon miles of splendidly paved avenues and many miles of cement sidewalks. Instead of two short lines of creeping horse cars, leagues of well-equipped cable and electric roads uniting all portions of the city with its business center. Instead of the low, disreputable looking business houses aligning its mainstreets, proud commercial buildings of stone and brick as handsome as the business houses of any great Eastern city. Instead of its old, uninviting looking courthouse, the handsomest building of the kind within the State crowning a shapely eminence within the heart of the city, where it catches the first gleam of the sunrise and the last warm ray of the setting sun. Instead of its paucity of school houses and churches, scores of new modern ones which are an ornament to its streets and an honor to its people. Instead of the old adobe the elegant mansions of brick, or stone, or solid woods which tell of culture, refinement and comfort.

Gone, too, are the old plazas, with their tangle of weeds and dead grasses and unsightly trees. In their places the parks of today, rich in their green and closely shaven lawns. Beautiful with rare and well-kept trees. Fragrant with the breath of flowers; musical with playing fountains, and lovely with their shaded Arabian ways. New parks, too, with sleeping lakes upon their breasts are ours, where the mountains rest in cool shadow and the yellow hills gleam and the green banks and blue sky are reflected. The swift-running car reaches them, and the hills are no longer afar off. And they are no longer solitary. Where a decade ago the robin's nest and the squirrel burrowed in the soil, and the yellow mustard grew golden in the silences, are today hundreds of new homes set round with blooming gardens and a multitude of shade. Everywhere is life, progress and development. Everywhere beauty and solidity. Everywhere the promise of a future which seems to hold within it a touch of Aladdin-like wonders. The dreams of the old Spanish pioneers are being fulfilled, those who came searching for gold and treasure. But the gold lies heaviest in our abundant harvests and in the wealth of orchard and vineyard. Through them there is no limit to our wealth, no measure for our prosperity.

THE SAUNDERS.

THE FRUIT GROWERS.

Meeting of the Directors Yesterday Morning—Routine Business.

The board of directors of the Fruit-growers' Union of Southern California met in the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce yesterday morning at 10 o'clock.

There were present: Messrs. Blanchard, Chippendale, Wall, Patton, Spalding, Woods and Mitchell; absent, Loney.

The directors reported progress in canvassing for the pledges of fruit. It was found that 300 carloads of oranges had been pledged to the union by its members, but after a general discussion it was decided that a further and more vigorous canvass be made.

On motion of Mr. Patton the Executive Committee was instructed to draw up a circular letter to the growers, calling their attention again to the vital importance of sustaining this movement, and asking them to give definite assurances of support to the union by pledging it their fruit. The directors believe that between 500 and 600 cars can be secured without difficulty.

An executive committee, consisting of Messrs. Dobbins, Spalding and Mitchell, was appointed.

All matters of organization and detail were referred to the Executive Committee, with power to act.

The Executive Committee will meet again on Monday.

On motion it was decided that fruit handled by the union belonging to non-members shall be charged 1½ cents per box in addition to the regular commission. Adjourned.

Stole a Crow-bar.

Early yesterday morning a hard-looking case, named Francisco Injoda, got it into his head that he needed an iron crow-bar, but what he wanted with it he has not yet made public.

He prowled around until he found a tool-chest belonging to the city, and it was some distance from where a gang of the Street Superintendent's men were at work, he broke the lid open and was walking off with a crow-bar when the keen eyes of Policeman Craig fell on him and Don Francisco was hustled to the central station, where he was locked up on a charge of petty larceny. It will probably be changed to grand larceny before the case comes to trial.

SEMI-TROPIC NOVEMBER MOONS.

The moons of our November days yet hold The dreaming Summer, her eyes still blue And their drooping lids fringed with the gold Of sunbeams. The sun smiles down upon her.

Her lower still, kissing, with soft, warm touch, Her fragrant lips. The perfume of the rose, And the fair white lily fills her pure breath. And on her breast there blossoms sweet and fair.

The purple bell-trope, while gay verbenas Blush, like souls of cherubs kissing her sweet face.

Which Time has left unwrinkled, for the loves Her so he would that she should never pass From out his tent of skies, curtained for her With glowing, tropic splendor. But Morn and Evn

Does Autumn claim, and, like the shrew she is, Breathes frostiness upon the still air, drops Chill upon the earth, and strives to reach like

Some usurping thing, sweet Summer's throne, with Harsh, cold crowding her. But Summer wakes at Noon, trailing her flower-gemmed robes, up-looking

To the skies, which bend protectively, with Marbled hosts of sunbeams filling all their Deep; with light and perfumed winds running so

Soft-footed to and fro upon their glad Sentinels errands, hunting the depths of Air for the paved crystal haunts where hide the

Mustered rains waiting their bugle call, as Waits the dawn the sun, and the brown earth their

Coming. Summer puts her ear where pale and Sere the withered grasses lie, and the rose Answers her smile, and the cricket gaily chirps, and, amber-winged, the butterfly lights

On her shoulder. She hears no stir beneath The sleeping earth of grassy root or lifting Blade. The bird seems singing unto her of Hope and coming gladness. For a day she Mayhap rests, cradled in chilliness, and we Cry, "Fair Summer's gone!" But the gray

Of the swift-gathered clouds drops shining With its crystal folds, which the thirsty earth

Drinks up with gladness, and lo! the sun bursts Forth rejoicingly, and November with The sceptre in her hands, beckons with a Smiling face, and eyes made lustrous in the

R-in-washed blue, to lovely, semi-tropic Summer, and she takes again her throne. Her feet sandaled with bloom, her fair robe's hem

Trailing mid-springing grasses, odorless Winds breathing from east to west, and from the

Smiling south and north. How wait the glad water

Upon her! and in their etheric depths The Planets smile. The mountains lift their purple

Fronts while distance seems to lessen. Glow upon their rocky tips! Marvelous The play of sunshine! The rock-clipped canyons

Smile, bearded with pines. The laughing Pours free its silver tides through their deep throats:

The butterflies float through the amber air; The birds wake to fresh calling. Bees Dream honied thoughts and clap their wings With small innumerable sounds that make A full-orbed anthem. The flies look sun-

Spreading rainbow wings, while down beneath the

Soil the roots stir softly, reaching toward, The light. The old year smiles, for summer still

Is here, and all the earth sings for her ears Sweet with resurrection.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

November, 1891.

Notice TO DEALERS IN SILVERWARE AND AUCTIONEERS.

We want to close out the \$40,000 stock of SILVERWARE

15 Days. We will sell you at 10% below cost.

Please call and examine the stock at 215 South Broadway (Potomac Block).

Pacific Loan Co.

CHONGZOLA, English Dairly and Sage Cheese at Jevne's, 136-138 N. Spring.

DR. HONG SOI, Physician and Surgeon.

317 S. BROADWAY, NEAR THIRD, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

DR. HONG SOI has graduated and received his diploma from the Medical schools and Universities in Canton and made his first professional practice for many years in the hospitals of Canton and Hong Kong, China. He is the sixth of a generation of doctors in his family and has made thorough studies of all diseases of the human body. The doctor has had wide experience as a physician and during his long stay of six years in Los Angeles, has made many skillful cures. The doctor cures Consumption, Rheumatism, Asthma, Catarrh, Sick Headaches, Indigestion, Watkiness, Nervous Troubles, and all diseases that the human body is heir to, by his her medicine, freshly prepared every day. It would be a benefit to those who are in trouble with sickness to give him a fair trial; his terms are very reasonable. The doctor uses a thousand kinds of medicines which he directly imports from China. Hundreds of voluntary testimonials from patients who have been cured by this doctor can be shown at his office. Please remember the above address and preserve this a treasure.

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AS A FOOD FOR INFANTS IT HAS NO EQUAL

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BUSINESS.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE TIMES,
LOS ANGELES, Nov. 21, 1891.

The local market for this season's dried fruit shows little improvement so far as prices are concerned, and the movement continues very light. Reports from the Eastern markets though, somewhat conflicting at times, seem to indicate that the prospect for an active demand and better prices is growing brighter as the season advances. A dispatch from New York says: "California raisins in bags continue in good demand, and receipts are promptly taken, with a range of 5½¢ to 6½¢. California currants are actively inquired for, the demand keeping full abreast of the receipts." There were no changes in the market for country produce today. Dairy products continue firm. Eggs are scarce and firm, both for Eastern and fresh ranch.

Money, Stocks and Bonds.

New York, Nov. 21.—Money—On call, easy; closing offered at 3 per cent.
PRIME MERCHANTILE PAPER—50 to 60 days, 4 to 5; demand, 4 to 5½.
STERLING EXCHANGE—Sterling, 60-day bills, 4 to 5; demand, 4 to 5½.
New York, Nov. 21.—The stock market opened strong with the Grangers and some of the Villards making sharp advances. It closed active and strong at the highest figures of the day, with general gains of one-half of 1 to 1 per cent.
Government bonds steady.

New York Stocks and Bonds.

[In the quotations below, where two sets of figures appear, thus: "Central Pacific, 34-34½," the first figures refer to the noon quotations, and the last to the closing quotations.]

Atchafalpa..... 43½	Or. Nav..... 27
Am. Cot. Oil..... 30½	Pac. S. L..... 23½
Am. Express..... 119½	Pac. S. L. Exp..... 41½
Can. Pac..... 87½	Pac. Mail..... 37-37½
Can. South..... 68	Pullman Pal..... 78
Can. Pac..... 81½	Reading..... 38½
C. & N. O..... 101½	R. G. W. pref..... 73
Del. & Lack..... 137½	R. G. W. first..... 78½
D. & R. G. pref..... 40½	Rock Isl..... 84½
Erie..... 101½	S. P. & N. E. pref..... 70½
Kan. & Tex..... 10	St. P. & O..... 35½
Lake Shore..... 124½	Terminal..... 11
Mich. & N. W..... 78	Tex. Pac..... 13½
Mich. Cen..... 107½	U. S. Exp..... 41½
Mo. Pac..... 60	U. S. S. exp..... 110½
N. Pac..... 25½-26½	U. S. S. reg..... 110½
N. P. pref..... 70-71½	U. S. S. reg..... 107½
N. W..... 113½	W. Fargo..... 40
N. Y. pref..... 130	West. Union..... 82
N. Y. C..... 115	Lead Trust..... 10½
North Am..... 17½	
Or. Imp..... 21	

New York Mining Stocks.

Adams Con..... 185	Mexican..... 235
Best & Bel..... 235	Ontario..... 38 00
Can. Cal. & Va..... 40	Ophir..... 325
Deadwood..... 200	Plymouth..... 225
Eureka Con..... 240	Sierra Nev..... 250
Gold & Cur..... 140	Standard..... 115
Hale & Nor..... 135	Union Con..... 200
Homestake..... 105	Yellow Jack..... 135
Horn Silver..... 30	Allice..... 130
Iron Silver..... 140	

San Francisco Mining Stocks.

Belcher..... 155	Peer..... 15
Best & Bel..... 235	Peer..... 20
Chollar..... 110	Potosi..... 200
Crocker..... 10	Ophir..... 300
Con. Vir..... 535	Savage..... 160
Confidence..... 200	Sierra Nevada..... 250
Gold & Cur..... 135	Union Con..... 215
Hale & Nor..... 135	Yellow Jack..... 160
Locomotive..... 65	

Bar Silver.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 21.—BAR SILVER—94½ to 94½.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 21.—MEXICAN DOLLAR—74 to 74½.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—BAR SILVER—94½ to 94½.

LONDON, Nov. 21.—BAR SILVER—43½ to 43½ per ounce.

Boston Stocks.

Boston, Nov. 21.—Closing—Atchafalpa, 43½; Santa Fe, 43½; Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, 100½; Mexican Central common, 21; San Diego, —; Bell Telephone, 1.01.

London Money Markets.

LONDON, Nov. 21.—CONSOLS—Closing—Money at 94 13-16; do, account, at 95 1-16; U. S. 4's, 120½; do, 4½'s, 103; money 2 per cent.

GENERAL EASTERN MARKETS.

Grain.

CHICAGO, Nov. 21.—Wheat was firm and higher. The opening was about ¼¢ of a cent higher than yesterday's closing, but the market eased off about ¼¢ from the opening figures, then started up again, prices advancing 1½¢ to 2¢, ruled irregular and the closing was ½¢ higher than yesterday. The receipts were 1,382,000 bushels; shipments, 982,000 bushels.

Closing quotations: WHEAT—Was quoted 92¢; cash, 92½ to 93½; December, 94½ to 94½; May, 1.01 to 1.01½.

CORN—Quoted steady; cash, 57½; December, 46½; May, 43½.

OATS—Quoted steady; cash, 33½; December, 32½; May, 33.

RYE—Quoted firm, 93½.

BARLEY—Quoted quiet, 56 to 60.

PAKED SEED—Firm, 14 to 15.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 21.—WHEAT—Holders offer sparingly. No. 2 red winter, 88½d; firm; do spring, 88½d; firm.

CORN—Holders offer sparingly. Spot and November, 6s 6d; firm; December, 6s 3½d; firm; January, 5s 4½d; firm.

SUGAR—Raw, firm; Muscovado, 89 test, 3-32; do 89 test, 3½. Refined, firm; good demand.

WOOL—Steady; domestic, 30 to 38.

HOPS—Firm.

COFFEE—Steady; Java, November, 11.15.

LEAD—Closed a shade easier; domestic, 4.30.

TIN—Firm; Straits, 20.10.

CHICAGO, Nov. 21.—CATTLE—The receipts were 3000; the market was slow. Today's sales, natives, 2.05 to 4.30; Texans, 2.45; Westerns, 2.75.

HOGS—The receipts were 20,000; the market was fairly active; opened steady, closed lower; rough and common, 3.00 to 3.70; packers and mixed, 3.75 to 3.85; prime heavy and butchers' weights, 3.90 to 3.95; pigs and light, 2.90 to 3.40.

SHEEP—The receipts were 1000, the market was dull; ewes, 1.75 to 3.75; mixed ewes and lambs, 4.00 to 5.00; wethers, 4.00 to 4.50; Westerns, 3.90.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 21.—[Special to THE TIMES.] The produce markets were quiet this morning. Prices were firm, but unchanged. Wheat is strong with a fair demand for good and choice grades. Offerings were moderate. Barley is firm with a good demand for choice feed. Oats and corn are firm with moderate trading.

The fresh fruit market is getting well thinned out except grapes and apples. Receipts of berries getting more limited than ever. Oranges are becoming plentiful.

The vegetable market is quiet, with prices steady. Potatoes are doing a little better but receipts continue heavy. Onions are steady at quotations under good demand.

The market for dairy produce is firm for choice grades of butter and eggs.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 20.—WHEAT—Firm; buyer, season, 1.92; buyer, for year, 1.87½.

BARLEY—Firm; buyer, season, 1.30½; buyer, year, 1.14½; seller, year, 1.14.

CORN—1.60.

FRUITS.

HUCKLEBERRIES—10 to 12¢ per pound.

CRAB APPLES—75 to 1.25 per box.

APPLES—30 to 45¢ per box.

GRAPES—15 to 40¢ for Muscat; 20 to 50¢ for black; 15 to 35¢ for Sweetwater; 25 to 30¢ for Tokay; 50 to 75¢ for Isabella; 25 to 30¢ for Verdella. Wine grapes, 10 to 15¢ per pound.

PERSIMMONS—1.00 per box.

QUINCES—40 to 50¢ per box.

POMEGRANATES—1.50 to 1.50 per box.

PLUMS—2.50 to 3.00 per box.

PEARS—35 to 75¢ per box.

RASPBERRIES—18.00 per chest.

GREEN PEARS—35 to 75¢ per box for common.

STRAWBERRIES—11.00 to 13.00 per chest for Sharpless; 12.00 to 14.00 for Longworth.

LIMES—Mexican, at 4.00 to 4.50 per box; California, 7.50 to 10.00.

LEMONS—Sicily, 7.50 to 10.00; California, 1.50 to 4.50 for common to choice.

ORANGES—California, 1.50 per small box; Japanese, 1.00 to 1.25 per box; Mexican, 2.50 per case.

BANANAS—1.50 to 3.50 per bunch.

PINEAPPLES—4.00 to 5.00 per dozen.

CRABAPPLES—Cape Cod, 50 to 95¢ per box; Cultivated Packed, 9.00 to 10.00 per box.

DRIED FRUITS.

APRICOTS—Bleached, 50 to 70¢ per pound; sun-dried, 20¢.

APPLES—Evaporated, in boxes, 60 to 70¢; sliced, 3½ to 4¢; quartered, 2½ to 3½¢.

PEARS—7 to 8¢ for evaporated; 30 to 35¢ for sliced and 2½ to 3¢ for quartered.

PLUMS—40 to 45¢ for pressed and 30 to 35¢ for unpressed.

PRUNES—4½ to 7¢ per pound; German, 4 to 5¢.

PEACHES—Pitted, 4½ to 4¾¢; unpitted, 2 to 3¢.

PEACHES—Bleached, 40 to 50¢; peeled, evaporated, 11 to 13¢; sun-dried, 3½ to 4½¢; bleached, 4 to 5¢.

RAISINS—Layers, fancy, 1.40 to 1.50 per box; good to choice, 1.25 to 1.37½; fair, 1.00 to 1.20; with the usual advance for fractional boxes; Muscatels, 90 to 1.10 per box, and 3 to 4¢ per pound for sacks.

GRAPES—25 to 28¢ per pound.

POTATOES—Vegetables.

POTATOES—Garret Chiles, 50 to 60¢; Early Rose, 30 to 40¢; Peerless, 40 to 50¢; Burbank, 35 to 45¢ for River, and 80 to 1.00 for Salinas; Sweet, 95 to 1.25 per cental.

BEANS—Lima, 35¢ per pound.

GREEN CORN—75 to 1.00 per box.

MUSHROOMS—15 to 20¢.

CUCUMBERS—50 to 60¢ per box.

SPINACH—40 to 60¢ per box.

ASPARAGUS—50 to 1.25 per box.

GREEN CORN—50 to 75¢ per box.

GREEN PEPPERS—35 to 65¢ per box for Chile, 50 to 75¢ for Bell.

GREEN PEAS—1.00 to 1.25 per sack.

EGG PLANT—50 to 75¢ per box.

TOMATOES—25 to 50¢ per box.

TUMBERS—50 to 75¢ per cental.

BEETS—1.00 per sack.

SQUASH—Summer, 75 to 85¢ per box for Bay; Marrowfat, 7.00 to 9.00 per ton.

CABBAGES—Feed, 50 to 75¢ per cental.

PANFISH—1.25 per cental.

CABBAGE—50 to 60¢.

CATTLEFEED—75¢ per dozen.

GARLIC—30 to 35¢ for California.

DRY PEPPERS—20 to 25¢ per box.

DRY OKRA—20 to 25¢ per pound.

LOS ANGELES WHOLESALE PRICES.

Provisions.

HAMS—Rex, 12½¢; Lily, 12½¢.

BACON—Rex, 13½¢; Lily, 13½¢; heavy, 9 to 11¢; medium, 11 to 12¢.

DRIED BEEF HAMS—11 to 13¢.

SALT PORK—10 to 11¢.

Lard—Refined, 38, 8½¢; 58, 8½¢; 108, 8½¢; 508, 7½¢; Special brand, Pure Leaf, 2¢ higher all round.

Dairy Products.

BUTTER—Fancy roll, 67½ to 70¢; choice, 62½ to 65¢; fair, 52½ to 55¢; eastern, 30 to 32¢ per pound.

CHEESE—Eastern, 14 to 14½¢; California, large, 14 to 15¢; small, 15¢; three-pound band, 16 to 17¢.

Poultry and Eggs.

POULTRY—Hens, 4 to 5¢; 5 to 6¢; young roosters, 4 to 5¢; 5 to 6¢; ducks, 5.00 to 6.00; geese, 90 to 1.25; turkeys, 15 to 16¢.

Eggs—Fresh ranch, 37 to 40¢; eastern, 30 to 31¢.

Honey and Beeswax.

HONEY—Extracted, amber, 60 to 65¢; comb, new, 14 to 16¢.

BEESWAX—20 to 25¢.

Produce.

POTATOES—Ordinary, 45 to 55¢; fancy Burbanks, 65 to 1.25; sweet potatoes, 75 to 1.00.

BEANS—Pink, 2.25 to 2.75; Limas, 2.50 to 3.00; Navy, small, 2.50 to 3.00; Garvanco, 3.50 to 4.00.

ONIONS—45 to 50¢.

FRESH VEGETABLES—Cabbages, per 100 lbs., 1.00 to 1.25; tomatoes, 60¢.

FRUITS AND NUTS.

DRIED FRUITS—Apricots, bleached, 60 to 80¢; sun-dried, 40 to 50¢; peaches, evaporated, unpeeled, 50 to 70¢; prunes, evaporated, 50 to 70¢; apples, evaporated, 50 to 70¢; figs, California, 40 to 50¢.

GREEN FRUITS—Apples, local, 1.25 to 1.75 per box; eastern, 4.50 to 5.50; cranberries, 10.00 to 15.00.

CITRUS FRUITS—Lemons, cured, 2.50 to 3.50 per box; uncured, 1.25 to 1.75.

RAISINS—London layers, 1.50 to 2.00; loose Muscatel, 1.00 to 1.25; Sultanina seedless, 1.50 to 1.75 per box.

NUTS—Walnuts, Los Nietos, 70 to 90¢; almonds, 60 to 80¢; almonds, soft shell, 15 to 16¢; paper shell, 19 to 21¢; hard shell, 80 to 100¢.

Hay and Straw.

HAY—Oats No. 1, 10.00 to 11.00; wheat No. 1, 11.00 to 12.00; barley No. 1, 10.00 to 11.00; alfalfa No. 1, 10.00; No. 2 grades 11 to 12¢ all round.

STRAW—Barley, per ton, 6.00; wheat, 5.50.

Mill Products.

MILLFEED—Bran, per ton, 24.00; shorts, 26.00; cracked corn, per cental, 1.20; rolled barley, 1.15; mixed feed 1.20; feed meal, 1.25.

FLOUR—Los Angeles XXXX, 5.20 per bag; Capitol Mills, 5.20; Crown, 6.00; Sperry's, 6.00; Victor, 6.00; Superfine, 3.75.

GRAINS—Oats, No. 1, \$1.50; corn 1.15 for large yellow; 1.15 for small yellow; wheat, No. 1, 1.00 per cental; wheat, No. 2, 1.70; barley 11.15.

SHIPPING NEWS.

SAN PEDRO, Nov. 21, 1891.

The following were the arrivals and departures for the past twenty-four hours:

Arrivals—November 21, none.

Departures—November 21, steam schooner Pasadena, Hamilton, for Eureka; schooner Elmore, Isaacson, for Eureka; in ballast, schooner Bobolink, Nelson, for Mendocino, in ballast.

Due to arrive—November 22, steamer Corona, Hall, from San Diego and Newport, passengers and merchandise for S. P. Co. November 23, steamer Pomona, Leland, from San Francisco and way, passengers and merchandise for S. P. Co.

Due to sail—November 22, steamer Corona, Hall, for San Francisco and way, passengers and merchandise for P. C. S. Co. November 23, steamer Pomona, Leland, for Newport, passengers and merchandise for P. C. S. Co.

November 22, high water 4:21 a.m., 1:30 p.m.; low water, 9:16 a.m., 9:13 p.m.

Pacific Loan Co.'s Great \$40,000 Silver Sale.

215 South Broadway (Potomac Block).

Offers the Grandest Opportunity Ever Given.

To Obtain Useful and Elegant Holiday Goods.

(1) One-half their cost (2) Except Knives, Forks and Spoons, which will be sold at 25 per cent discount.

Open for Exhibition and Inspection Tuesday, November 24.

Music by Douglas' Military Band.

Sale commences Wednesday, November 25.

Columbus Buggies.

Of these celebrated vehicles we receive a carload every five weeks. Another car just received, new styles. Call and inspect them at the old Courthouse, HAWLEY, KING & CO.

SCHUMACHER, 107 N. Spring st., for the finest photographs. Cabinets only \$3 a doz.

MINCE-MEAT, apples and raisins the finest quality in the market. Seymour & Johnson Co.

SUPERIOR TO ALL—"Rex" Extract of Beef.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

SEE THE JAPS at the Waxworks.

WHY DO YOU COUGH?

DOCTOR

ACKER'S REMEDY

will stop a Cough in one night, check a Cold in a day, and CURE Consumption if taken in time. IF THE LITTLE ONES HAVE WHOOPING COUGH or CROUP

Use it Promptly. A 25 cent bottle may save their lives. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT. IT TASTES GOOD.

PURE PINK PILLS.
DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH PILLS
CURE CONSTIPATION. SMALL, PLEASANT, A FAVORITE WITH THE LADIES.
W. H. HOOKER & CO., 45 West Broadway, New York.

H. M. SALE & SON, 220 S. Spring.

REAL-ESTATE TRANSFERS.

THURSDAY, NOV. 21.
TODAY'S COMPLETE LIST.

[Figures in parentheses, unless otherwise stated, give volume and page of Miscellaneous Records containing recorded maps.]

Milton Brown et ux to R. B. Wardlaw, 42 acres Ro Carritos, \$23,000.

S. W. Haininger et ux to S. A. Arbuthnot, 10 acres Los Angeles & Mesquite tract Pomona, and water \$1750.

S. A. Arbuthnot to Mrs. Jane Arbuthnot, \$15 of 3/4 of E 10 acres W 1/2 lot 34 as above \$200.

J. A. Miller et ux to G. O. Trowbridge, lots 18 and 20, block 107, Long Beach, (18-91) \$900.

EGYPTIAN SPLENDORS.

Palaces, Statues, Mosques, Pyramids and Schools.

The Beautiful Turkish Women of the Khedive's Harem.

The Tombs of the Sacred Bovines at Sakara.

Irrigation by Means of Buffalo Cow Motive Power—The Virtuous Arabs—Alabaster Fountains, Etc.

CAIRO (Egypt), Oct. 26, 1891.—[Special correspondence of THE TIMES.] Ghezera Palace, the finest palace that was ever built in Cairo, is situated near the city, or rather across the Nile. It stands right on the edge of the river, in fact one of the verandas extends out over it. I went all through this beautifully furnished building, and a rare treat it was. The floors are of marble, and there is a marble stairway in the palace that is a marvel of beauty and workmanship. This stairway is fifteen feet broad, the steps being polished to a nicety. The side walls are also of marble and beautifully inlaid with red and black granite work. The furniture in this palace is all modern work, and it is as fine as money can buy. Most of it was made in Paris. The walls of the different rooms are covered



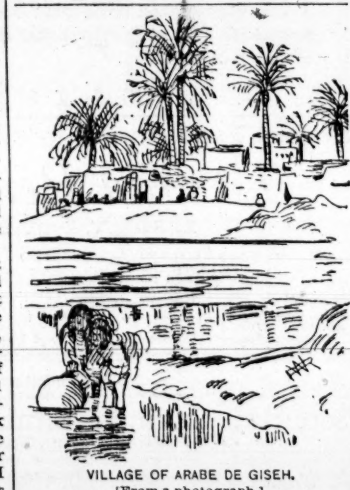
WOMAN OF THE HAREM.
(From a photograph.)

with rich tufted satin in colors to match the furniture, most of which is of brass inlaid with mother-of-pearl and various colored stones (mosaic). One mantelpiece in the palace particularly struck my fancy. It is of onyx, and is surmounted by a French plate mirror ten feet high and five wide. It cost in Paris about \$75,000. The grounds are kept in fine order, and here and there is beautiful statuary of marble, all made in Italy. But with all this luxury and wealth the palace is unoccupied, the Khedive preferring to live in some of his numerous other palaces in and around Cairo.

I send you a view of one of the lovely parks looking north from the palace. Everywhere in these grounds are rustic bridges, lakes, flowers, fruit trees, overhanging shade trees, fountains and rustic retreats; in fact it seems there is everything that heart could wish for comfort. The palace for the harem women, or the Khedive's wives, is situated on the same grounds, but is differently arranged. For instance, the windows of this smaller palace are covered with network of iron rods so arranged that the women can look out but no one can see them from the outside. Here these women are kept in their prison-like home, and are never allowed to go out except in a closed carriage, and they must be thickly veiled. By watching closely, however, when passing near the carriage you can often catch a glimpse of their faces. They are all beautiful women, of fairest complexion, and Turkish. It means imprisonment to speak to one of them, unless you can make arrangements with the eunuch driver that always accompanies them. I should think it rather risky business then, but the English army officers often succeed in gaining an introduction. Not only the Khedive but all his male family connections have anywhere from twenty to forty of these harem women. It is claimed that the present Khedive has only one wife, and that the twenty women are only servants.

into these granite tombs, as they are all hermetically sealed, and no trace left outside to show where the opening is.

At Sakara are also the tombs of the sacred bulls, which are as interesting as anything in all Egypt. These tombs are all cut out of solid rock underground, and the passages, if put into one straight line would be somewhere near a mile in extent. Along the side of these underground passages are the tombs. Each contains a stone sarcophagus, which formerly contained the mummies of from one to twenty-four bulls. Each sarcophagus is cut out of



VILLAGE OF ARABE DE GISEH.
(From a photograph.)

one block of granite, and covered with a cap stone twenty feet in length and two feet thick, and all finely polished.

The most mysterious part is, how did they get these stone coffins into these tombs? It is perfectly clear that the



AN IRRIGATION MACHINE.
(From a photograph.)

ants; but his father has somewhere in the neighborhood of \$300. The palaces of the Khedive are not the only fine buildings in and around Cairo. There are many fine old mosques where the Arabs still hold their services. One in particular is the mosque of Mohammed Ali, one of the sons of the prophet. His tomb alone, which is inside the building, cost about \$20,000. The building is of alabaster, clear and fine. The open court of this mosque, which is about 200x100 feet, has an alabaster floor that is as smooth as glass itself and very clear. It also has an alabaster fountain, where the Arabs wash their hands and faces before attending or coming out from worship. The room where worship is held is about the same size as the open court, has a magnificent dome and in this room and in the open court are no less than fifty pillars of pure alabaster. The building was begun in 725 A. D., and it took ten years to complete it. The architect who designed and built it had his eyes punched out after the completion of the building in order that he could not build another like it. There are many other fine old mosques here, the most of which are now used for school buildings for the Arabs. I attended one the other day while school was in session. It was not a small school. They had 12,000 pupils enrolled, and I think from the noise and hubbub they were all present. They teach after the old styles of the forefathers—study "out loud." All sit tailor fashion on the floor, and have slates of tin on which they write with a sharpened stick of wood dipped in ink. You can't imagine the noise and confusion these pupils create while studying. All the time, and in fact when any Arab reads—he keeps his body constantly swaying to and fro. I have seen an old Arab at night, sitting on a broad bench on the side of the street, reading tables to a

dozen or more who had collected around him. In fact one is more and more convinced that these people are now just as they were 4000 years ago, with their primitive methods. For instance, when they wish to do a little irrigating of crops they fasten two buckets on poles, like you have all seen in old country farmhouse wells, and there two Arabs stand all day dipping up water and pouring it in the ditch. I send you a cut showing this method of irrigating from a well. You will notice that the cow is a buffalo cow and serves the double purpose of giving milk to drink and working the oriental irrigating machine. The cows are blindfolded so that they will not grow dizzy in walking round and round. I have been somewhat amused at the Arabs, sometimes, when they happen to have a fresh cow. They will drive her along the principal thoroughfares of the city, calling out, in the Arabic tongue: "Fresh new milk!" When any one wants a drink they stop the cow, milk a glass full, and hand it, without any straining, to drink. It is a rare thing to see any other than the buffalo cow, and their milk is strong and not of a pleasant taste. They are all of a dark lead color, and their horns grow straight back from the heads along their necks, giving them the appearance of a "mooley cow."

Sakara is a very interesting place to all travelers in Egypt. It is about thirty miles from Cairo, and contains three pyramids, the most interesting of which is the step pyramid, so called because built doorstep fashion on the outside. It can be entered, but is not interesting inside. This is the only pyramid, except the great pyramid, that has been entered. If you ask why, I will say that it is an endless job trying to get

out in the hot sun. They are not dangerous, only at night time, when a mob of them will sometimes attack you. They look for all the world like a plain, common, everyday dog.

It was on my way, too, that I saw my first mummy. Although I had often thought of this illusion, I was completely taken in. I looked out ahead of me and stood dumbfounded at seeing what was apparently a beautiful lake



AN HOUR.
(From a photograph.)

of clear blue water only a short distance ahead of me. I could not believe for a long while that it was only an optical illusion, but of course, as I advanced, the water seemed always the same distance ahead, and finally disappeared, leaving the burning sands in plain view. What a torture it must be to the poor thirsty travelers of the desert! CLAUDE PAYNE.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Lieut. Meyer to Talk About San Pedro Harbor Notes.

A letter was received yesterday at the Chamber of Commerce from Lieut. J. J. Meyer, superintendent of engineers, U.S.A., at San Pedro, in response to an invitation to be present at a meeting of the chamber and address the members on the subject of the harbor facilities offered by San Pedro. He consented to do so at any date fixed upon, and further expressed himself as follows:

I most certainly agree with Mayor Hazard in his idea that the people of the community are divided in opinion as to what would be best and what is needed for further improvement of the harbor, and would most willingly do all in my power to assist in determining a definite position and stand to be taken by the people and their representatives at Washington in asking for further appropriations.

NOTES.

E. T. Graves sent in a family of sweet potatoes yesterday from his ranch, five miles southeast of the city. Their combined weight was forty-eight pounds, and the longest one measured three feet.

"What are those — sausages?" queried a lady yesterday, fixing her gaze on the pair of gourds, fifty-two inches long, which decorate one of the tables.

S. P. Chamberlain has sent in another exhibit of mammoth perissomys.

About 200 of the Long Beach excursionists who came up to the city yesterday to visit the Terminal railway, visited the Chamber of Commerce.

The Chicago Graphic party who are traveling in their special car, visited the Chamber yesterday and were duly impressed with the big pumpkins and squashes.

The Supervisors.

At the meeting of the Board of Supervisors, yesterday, action upon the proposition of the Pasadena Park Tract Land and Water Company relative to the Linda Vista bridge was postponed until the board has had time to investigate the matter.

Contractor O. E. Brady was granted an extension of sixty days from December 20 on his contract for the completion of the upper story of the Court-house.

The action of the board of August 8, 1891, disallowing the demand of W. H. Whittemore et al., was rescinded upon motion of Supervisor Davis, and the demands were approved.

The bid of W. W. Cockins, par and \$257.80 premium, for Farndale school district bonds, was accepted.

Licensed to Wed.

Marriage licenses were issued at the County Clerk's office, yesterday, to the following persons:

G. L. Bernhardt, a native of North Carolina, 33 years of age, and a resident of Los Angeles, to Carrie Belle Haiger, a native of Texas, 20 years of age, a resident of this city.

Clay Johnson, a native of California, 28 years of age, a resident of this city, to Evangeline Settles, a native of Nebraska, 19 years of age, a resident of Long Beach.

W. H. Tyroling, a native of Massachusetts, 34 years of age, to Nellie Reynolds, a native of Ireland, 29 years of age; both residents of this city.

Almost a Serious Fire.

There came near being a serious fire in No. 4 engine house at an early hour yesterday morning. The boys were all sleeping soundly when their well-trained ears heard the peculiar cracking sound of burning wood, and thinking the whole city was burning they jumped up and found the meeting-room near their sleeping-room in a blaze. They went to work with a will and soon got the fire under control, but had they been five minutes later no power under the sun would have saved the building.

The fire started from a defective flue. But little damage was done.

Dastardly Outrage.

At Fillmore, on Friday night at 10 o'clock, a loud report was heard and on investigation it was found an explosive had been placed under the building occupied by Bruce Grimes as a hardware store and lumber office, and discharged, doing great damage and shattering things to pieces. The saloon 100 yards away was full of men at the time, but no clew of any kind has been found as yet, though every effort will be made to catch and punish the villains.

Young Emery's Funeral.

Coroner Weldon yesterday held an inquest on the body of W. S. Emery, the young telegraph operator killed by being thrown from his horse Thursday afternoon, the jury returning a verdict of accidental death.

John A. Stover, the uncle of the deceased, telegraphed Manager Beardslee of the Western Union to attend to the burial, and the funeral will take place from Orr & Sutch's, on Spring street, this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Most of the employees of the telegraph company will attend in a body. The interment will be at Evergreen Cemetery.

Pacific Loan Co.'s Great \$40,000 Silver Sale at 215 South Broadway (Potomac Block).

All the Goods as Represented As Regards to Price, Quality, etc. Open for Examination and Inspection Tuesday, Nov. 24th. Music by Douglas' Military Band. Sale commences Wednesday, Nov. 25th.

Health is Wealth,



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death. Premature old age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhea caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse, or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1.00 a box, or six boxes for \$5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES TO CURE ANY CASE. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with \$5.00 we send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only on receipt of price.

H. M. SALE & SON, Druggists, 220 S. SPRING ST., LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW!

For if you do not it may become consumptive. For Consumption, Bronchitis, General Debility and Wasting Diseases, there is nothing like

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES. Of Lime and Soda. It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer.

Scott's Emulsion

There are poor imitations. Get the genuine

RAMONA!

The Gem of the San Gabriel Valley.

ONLY Three Miles from City Limits of Los Angeles.

PROPERTY of San Gabriel Wine Co., Original Owners.

LOCATED at Shore's Station, P. & S. R. and San Gabriel Valley Rapid Transit Railroad.

FROM 10 to 15 minutes to the Plaza, Los Angeles city.

CHEAPEST Suburban Town Lots, Villa Sites or Acreage Property.

POPULAR Terms. Purest Spring Water.

INEXHAUSTIBLE Quantities Guaranteed.

Apply at office of SAN GABRIEL WINE CO., Ramona, Los Angeles Co., Cal.

Or to M. D. WILLIAMS, Ramona.

"It Stands at the Head."

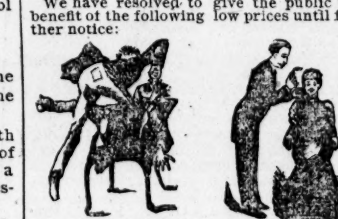
Greatest speed on record.



CLARK & BLANCHARD, Agents for Southern California, Superior Linen Papers, Carbon and Supplies of all kinds.

911 FRANKLIN ST. Phillip Block

We have resolved to give the public the benefit of the following low prices until further notice.



Teeth extracted without pain, 25c. by the use of gas, local application or freezing on contract. Sets of teeth, \$3 and up; crowns, \$1 and up; bridge work, \$8 per tooth and up; gold fillings, \$1 and up; gold alloy, \$1 and up; silver, 75c and up; cement, 50c and up; cleaning teeth, 50c and up.

ADAMS BROS., 230 1/2 S. Spring st., bet. 2d and 3d, rooms 1 to 6.

The L. J. Rose Sunny Slope Ranch and Winery has a national reputation.

A portion of this famous ranch has been put on the market in small tracts at low prices and easy terms.

For further particulars call on

Wood, Church & Kirkner, SOLE AGENTS,

227 W. First st., Los Angeles, and 12 E. Colorado st., Pasadena.

DENTISTRY!

Rubber or Celluloid Plates, \$2.00 to \$10.00

Gold Fillings, \$1.00 and up

Silver or Amalgam, .50c and up

Cement Fillings, .50c and up

Gold or Porcelain Crowns, \$5.00

Bridge Work, \$5.00 per tooth

Painless extracting with gas a specialty.

DR. J. P. TUDOR, EXPERT DENTIST,

Northeast Corner Third and Spring streets

PRELIMINARY

THE GREAT

Ask your dealer for it, or send for Free Circular to Petroleum Lubricator Co., Petroleum, Cal.

Southern California Branch

New Zealand Insurance Co.,

Established 1850. Capital \$5,000,000.

Unlimited liability of shareholders.

Fire and Marine of Auckland, New Zealand.

Losses adjusted and paid in Los Angeles, Cal., No. 105 Broadway.

FRANK E. WALSH, Manager.

WILLIAM C. Aiken, Architect,

ROOM 12, Burdick Bldg., Cor. 2d and Spring

FOR SALE BY W. P. McINTOSH,

144 SOUTH MAIN ST., - - LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Orange and Lemon Lands

At Redlands, Mentone and Barton Ranch. Only 10 per cent cash down; no further payment for 6 and 10 years.

Over \$400,000 worth of this class of land has been sold by the undersigned in Mentone and Redlands in the past two years in 10 and 20-acre tracts, and ALL to settlers, most of which is now planted and has handsome residences thereon.

The demand for land at MENTONE has increased very materially since last winter on account of not having any frost there to injure the most delicate shoot on the orange tree.

The demand will be greater now than ever before, for the reason that the recent frosts did not do one dollar's damage.

The formation of the mountains around MENTONE is such that it is almost entirely free from the north and east winds, it being about 2,000 feet above sea level, and about 10 miles from the ocean, the fogs do not drift in. The air is cool in summer and warm and dry in winter.

The budding orange tree, strawberry, guava, apricot, peach and fig, bear fruit at MENTONE first year after planting.

The olives grown on three-year-old trees receive first premium at the State Citrus Fair this year.

Location.

Mentone is the highest station on the Santa Fe Belt R. R., 11 miles from San Bernardino, only 3 miles east of the business center of Redlands. The Motor line and Southern Pacific are now preparing to extend their roads to Mentone; they are within three miles of there at present.

The oranges, lemons, olives and all other fruits grown at MENTONE and vicinity are the best and highest priced in the market, as there is no black smut, no scale bug or fruit pests of any kind. There are orange, lemon and about all other kinds of fruit and vines there more than 30 years old.

Some of the orange trees bearing 10 boxes to the tree, and some of the lemons 30 boxes.

The prettiest hotel in Southern California now being built at MENTONE. It will be lighted with incandescent lights.

Chance for Contract Work.

Any settler at MENTONE will have the privilege of paying one-fourth the price of his land in contract work or team work by day provided he has an agreement to that effect in writing at time of purchase.

Barley Land Free of Charge.

The Mentone Company will furnish settlers first-class Barley Land on which to raise grain, free of charge.

Description and Prices of a Few of the Cheapest Pieces.

16 acres of choice fruits, all in bearing, in the city of Redlands, and only one mile from railroad station on Santa Fe line; house, barn, cemented reservoir at highest corner, about 100 feet square; clear stream of water along one side about 1300 feet, and lined with beautiful shade trees; fruit consists of 550 orange trees—60 peach trees, 100 apricot trees, 100 nectarines, 11 lemons, 19 apples, 7 figs, 8 walnuts, 9 pears, all in bearing; besides 120 young orange trees and a nursery of 2000 orange trees. Price \$8000; terms \$4700 cash, balance in annual payments.

3 of the best 10-acre pieces on the Barton Ranch, only one mile from the center of the city of Redlands, \$2800 each; only 10 per cent cash; no further payment for 10 years; interest 6 1/2 per cent, per annum.

10 acres, all planted, with house, barn and other improvements, \$5000.

4 1/2 acres on the principal residence street of Redlands; house worth \$2000; land all in fine budded orange trees; price, \$6000.

180 acres adjoining Mentone, fine spring of water on the highest portion of it; a few hundred will develop enough water to irrigate two-thirds of it, all of which is excellent orange and olive land; 30 acres of it was planted to wheat last season; the piece can be divided into several nice homes. Price, only \$400 per acre.

35 acres at Mentone, 5 of which is in fine budded orange trees; only \$250 per acre. The naked land is worth more than \$300 per acre.

acre, but the owner must sell at once. Water is in 10-inch pipe on highest portion of it. 75 acres adjoining the largest and finest orange orchard at Redlands, with 11 miles' inches of water continuous flow piped to corner of it; all of the land level and R. R. station at one corner; only \$250 per acre, but must be at least half cash.

30 acres in Redlands, with two shares of Sunnyside water, only \$125 per acre; 1/4 cash, balance 1.2 and 3 years.

14 acres in Redlands, fronting on paved ditch; good water right; \$2000.

10 acres, partly planted to peaches, with water, \$2500.

10 acres of orchard, together with a nursery of 60,000 fine orange trees, water pipes, fumes, and everything complete, for \$11,000. This is the best located nursery in California, and the best opening for some man to step into a paying business. Terms, half cash, balance in 1.5, 2.5 and 5 years.

Orange Land on Six Years' Time.

10 and 20-acre tracts, with water piped to each, at MENTONE, from \$200 to \$2500 per acre. Only 10 per cent cash down required and balance in six years, at 8 per cent interest. This is an excellent opportunity for business men to get an orange, lemon or olive orchard without taking much capital out of their business. If the land is planted to good trees and properly cared for, the fruits will pay for the land and the expense of cultivating in less than six years.

1 1/2 acres, with 2-story house and 5 acres in choice oranges, only a few rods from the Craction station on Santa Fe R. R. Full spring water under pressure at the house. Price, \$5000.

30 acres of orange land, without water, within 3 miles of the center of Redlands; within a short distance of, and below the Bear Valley and Sunnyside ditches; \$60 per acre.

Town Property.

2 blocks at MENTONE containing 8 or 9 acres in choice oranges; pressure water, and the most beautiful residence site in the town, only one block from the Hotel Mentone. Price for both, \$4000; only half cash, balance in three years.

3 blocks at Mentone, beautiful location, \$1000 each; only \$100 cash, balance four years at 8 per cent.

The Town Company authorize me to give away 12 more residence lots to parties that will build houses thereon worth \$2000 each.

11,000 acres of Pine Timber Lands—the only choice body of timber suitable for lumber in Southern California within 20 miles of market for an unlimited quantity of lumber at \$23 for common and \$34 for clear per thousand feet.

For Exchange.

10 acres of choice orange land for a good lot on Ocean Avenue, Santa Monica, or house and lot on same avenue.

The best matched, best broke, and best looking pair of four-year-old horses in the city, for exchange for common lumber and shingles, to be delivered on cars at Mentone.

To Exchange for Furniture.

5 acres unimproved, with water piped to the corner; choicest land in the market, surrounded by orange groves and four acres in oranges, with olive trees on two sides; pressure water. Price of both, \$3500; will exchange for hotel furniture and carpets. Must be first-class.

I also have for sale elegant residences and residence lots on all of the principal streets of Los Angeles, and money to loan on good city and country property. Apply to

W. P. McIntosh,

President and General Manager of the Barton Land and Water Co. and the Mentone Irrigation Co.

144 S. MAIN ST., - - LOS ANGELES.

WONDERFUL CURES MADE BY DR. WONG

During the Seven Years that He Has Been Located in Los Angeles, California.



Three months ago my daughter was taken sick, bloated terribly, limbs became cold and finally she lost consciousness and one side became paralyzed and she was given up to die. Dr. Wong's medicine restored her to perfect health.

MRS. MARY SCULLY, 500 Galarido St., Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 1, 1890

Six years ago my son was very sick. I employed three different doctors for three weeks, but none of them afforded any relief, nor could they tell me the kind of disease my son was afflicted with. When it was evident my son couldn't live Dr. Wong examined him and said that he was suffering from one of the 21 forms of stomach disease. Dr. Wong's medicine relieved him at once and effected a permanent cure in a few days' time and he has never been sick or taken any medicine since taking Dr. Wong's medicine.

J. W. GENTLE, 135 S. Workman St., Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 20, 1890.

After I had suffered severely from blood poisoning and had failed to get relief from other doctors, I took medicine from Dr.